The Mapleton Item.

VOL. 7. MAPLETON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1895. NO. 29

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT MAY 20, 1895.

	P.M.	Night.	A.M.	A.M.		
New York	8.00	12.15	.....	9.30	.....	.....
Philadelphia	11.20	4.30	7.00	12.25	.....	.....
Washington	10.40	.....	.....	10.30	.....	.....
Baltimore	11.40	4.40	.....	11.25	.....	.....

	D'ly A.M	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. P. M.	Dly P.M.	Dly* P. M.
Harrisburg	3.10	8.18	11.20	3.50	5.00	10.20
Rockville		8.31	11.31	.....	5.13	10.31
Marysville	3.24	8.36	11.36	.....	5.18	10.34
Duncannon	3.38	8.54	11.50	4.15	5.34	10.47
Newport	3.59	9.24	12.14	4.37	6.02	11.08
Millerstown		9.36	.....	.....	6.13	.....
Thompsontown		9.47	.....	.....	6.24	.....
Port Royal	4.31	10.07	.....	.....	6.42	.....
Mifflin	4.37	10.14	12.52	5.10	6.47	11.40
Lewistown Jc.	4.58	10.40	1.12	5.29	7.13	11.58
McVeytown	5.20	11.08	1.33	.....	7.38	.....
N. Hamilton	5.38	11.32	.....	.....	8.00	.....
Mount Union	5.42	11.40	1.56	6.09	8.07	.....
Mapleton	5.49	11.48	.....	.....	8.14	.....
Huntingdon	6.08	12.10	2.17	6.28	8.32	12.55
Petersburg	6 21	12.25	2.30	.....	8.46	.....
Birmingham	6.48	12.54	2.57	h	9.10	.....
Tyrone	6.55	1.02	3.05	7.06	9.16	1.32
Bellwood	7.18	1.24	3.23	7.23	9.34	.....
Altoona	7.40	1.45	3.40	7.40	9.50	2.00
Pittsburg	12.10	6.50	8.10	11.30	.....	5.30
	P M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.

"h" stops to let off passengers from points east or south of Harrisburg.

	*D'ly A.M.	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. A. M.	Dly P.M.	D'ly. P. M.	D'ly. P. M.
Pittsburg		3.10	8.00		1.00	4.30
Altoona	5.00	7.15	11.40	2.00	6.05	9.05
Bellwood	5.14	7.30	11.52	2.17	6.20	9.19
Tyrone	5.28	7.48	12.03	2.35	6.37	9.33
Birmingham	5.32	7.53	g	2.42	6.42	
Petersburg	5.53	8.17		3.06	7.06	
Huntingdon	6.05	8.30	12.35	3.20	7.20	10.12
Mapleton	6.21	8.47		3.38	7.35	
Mt. Union	6.28	8.53		3.46	7.41	10.32
N. Hamilton	6.33	8.58		3.51	7.46	
McVeytown	6.52	9.15		4.12	8.04	
Lewiston Jc.	7.15	9.35	1.33	4.38	8.26	11.16
Mifflin	7.38	9.55	1.50	5.03	8.47	11.37
Port Royal	7.44	9.59		5.09	8.52	
Thompsontown	8.02	10.14		5.27	9.07	
Millerstown	8.12	10.22		5.38	9.16	
Newport	8.22	10.32		5.48	9.26	
Duncannon	8.49	10.54		6.20	9.50	
Marysville	9.04	11.07		6.39	10.04	
Rockville	9.08	11.12		6.45		
Harrisburg	9.20	11.25	3.10	7.00	10.20	1.00

Pittsburg 3.10, Altoona 6.25, Tyrone 6.47, Huntingdon 7.17, Harrisburg 9.30 A. M. daily.

	P. M.	P. M.	P. M	P.M.		A. M.
Baltimore	12.20	*3.10	6.15	*10.40		
Washington	1.25	*4.30	7.30			
Philadelphia	12.17	*3.00	6.23	11.15		4.30
New York	2.33	*5.53	9.23	3.53		7.33

*Week-days only. "g" stops to let off passengers from Pittsburg only.

Connecting trains leave as follows:

At Lewistown Junction.—For Sunbury 7 35 A. M. and 3.00 P. M. week days.

For Milroy 5.15, 10.45 A. M. and 3.15 p. M. week days.

At Huntingdon—For Bedford and Cumberland 8.35 A. M. and 6.35 P. M. week days. Bedford only 8.10 A. M. Sundays.

At Tyrone—For Clearfield and Curwensville 8.20 A. M., 3.15 and 7.30 P. M. weed days.

For Rellefonte and Lock Haven 8.10 A. M., 3.34 and 7.25 P M. week days.

For Scotia 7.50 A. M., and 3.10 P. M. week days.

For further information apply to ticket agents, or Thomas E. Watt, Passenger Agent, Western Division, 110 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburg

S. M. PREVOST, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

EAST BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

To take effect at 6:20 a. m., on Tuesday, April 16, 1895.

NORTH. Mail No.5.	NORTH. Pass. No.3	NORTH. Mail. No.1	STATIONS.	SOUTH. Mail. No. 2.	SOUTH. Mixed. No. 4.	SOUTH. Mail. No. 6
P. M.	a.m.	a.m		A. M.	p. m.	p. m.
1 24	9 20	6 20	Robertsdale	11 42	9 10	6 00
1 36	9 32	6 32	Cook's	11 30	8 58	5 48
2 48	9 44	6 44	Cole's	11 18	8 46	5 36
2 14	10 10	7 10	Saltillo	10 48	8 16	5 06
2 21	10 17	7 17	Three Springs	10 41	8 09	4 59
2 33	10 29	7 20	*ee rsville	10 19	7 57	4 47
2 45	10 41	7 41	Rockhill	10 07	7 45 P. M. 2 35	4 35
3 00	10 56	7 56	Shirley	9 40	2 20	4 20
3 07	11 03	8 03	*Augh. Mills	9 33	2 13	4 13
3 20	11 16	8 16	Mount Union	9 20	2 00	4 00

SHADE GAP BRANCH.

WEST. No. 10	WEST. No. 8	STATIONS.	EAST No. 9	EAST No. 11
p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.
5 45	7 15	L Rockhill A	6 20	4 50
5 38	7 08	*Blacklog	6 27	4 57
5 30	7 00	*Cedar Rock	6 35	5 05
5 26	6 56	*Locke Vall'y	6 39	5 09
5 20	6 50	*Shade Gap Stair	6 45	5 15
		A Goshorn L		

All trains run daily except Sunday.

* Flag stations.

A. W. SIMS, Superintendent.

Union National Bank

OF HUNTINGDON.

No. 113 Fourth St.

K. ALLEN LOVELL, President.
H. B. BRUMBAUGH, Vice President.
R. J. MATTERN, Cashier.

DIRECTORS.

J. C. Hazlett, E. S. McMurtrie, Calvin Green, K. A. Lovell and H. B. Brumbaugh.

Regular Discount Day—WEDNESDAY.

Deposits received subject to check. Collections made in all parts of the world, and a regular banking business transacted. Accounts with corporations, firms, individuals, and the business public generally, opened on most favorable terms. B13z.

BEAUTIES OF AMERICAN SCENERY.

Americans Need not Go Abroad to Look Upon the Grandeur or Beauties of Nature.

BEAUTIFUL PENNSYLVANIA.

Philadelphia Inquirer.

Of the hundreds of thousands of Americans who are said to have dropped the total sum of $20,000,000 in London alone this Summer, many of whom are Pennsylvanians, we wonder how many are familiar with the wonders of their own country. Edmund C. Stedman is quoted as saying that he has had more pleasure in gazing at Raymondskill Falls, in Pike county, than at Niagara itself. How many Pennsylvanians have ever seen the Raymondskill or the numerous other beautiful falls of Northeastern Pennsylvania, where the mountain streams take their final leaps down to a level of the Delaware.

In "Goldwaite's Geographical Magazine" Prof. William S. Davis calls attention to the wonderful beauty of several views in central Pennsylvania, which, he says, are unknown even to those Pennsylvanians who have enthused over the scenery of the Rocky Mountains and of the Old World. One of these views is from the junction of Terrace Mountand Sideling Hill a few miles below Huntingdon; the other is from the crest of Bald Eagle Mountain, near Bellefonte. An appreciative writer in the Lancaster *Inquirer*, who has been exploring the valleys and mountains along the "Blue Juniata," speaks with enthusiasm of the view to be obtained from Mine Hill, on the road leading from Nickl Mines to Strasburg, Lancaster county, and of the wide expanse of picturesque country visible from the highest point of the Columbia and Marietta Pike, or from Ephrata Mountain or Rutland Park. From the ridge in Montgomery county which divides the waters that flow towards the Delaware from those flowing into the Schuylkill, from the crest of the Valley Forge, where the spectator can take in the sweep of the Chester Valley and of the Schuylkill Valley to the Blue Mountains, nearly forty miles away, with only turning on the heel; from the mountain summits of Sullivan county, especially from North Mountain, where the lower mountains appear to roll like ocean waves below the spectator for a distance of fifty or sixty miles, and from the summit of Moosic Mountain, in Wayne county, from all these points and many others, some nearer and some more remote, but all accessible to wheelman, the horseman, the pedestrain or by carriage, are views which profoundly impress the fortunate beholder with both the force and the infinite variety of nature.

Like the point in the Lehigh Valley Railroad at which the Wyoming Valley bursts upon the vision, the spot referred to in Wayne county, from which, undoubtedly, is to be seen the most extensive view in Pennsylvania, is called Fairview. According to the Lancaster *Inquirer* writer, the lakes visible from Fairview, Wayne county, number fourteen. Plainly seen in a clear atmosphere are the Catskill Mountains, ninety miles away. Before the spectator is a wilderness—mountains, forests and glimmering mountain lakes, and over all broods the unbroken stillness that prevailed there when the Indian alone had ever gazed upon the inspiring scene. Some of the places mentioned are little known. The tourist is in no danger of being crowded. The sense of isolation is not the least of the charms of these neighborhoods.

Steam Must Go.

The age of steam is closing—if George Westinghouse, jr., of Pittsburg, is correct in his conclusions. He tells the *Dispatch* of that city it is perfectly feasible to run the heaviest stationary and locomotive engines by gas derived directly from coal, without the use of steam, and that he proposes to undertake the development of that plan.

The main object contemplated is to apply the power of great gas engines directly to the generation of electricity. The main obstacle to the general use of electricity as a power for all kinds of work for which steam engines are now used is the enormous loss of power from using the heat of burning coal to generate steam, applying this to driving a steam engine, and the power thus produced to the generation of the electric current.

Mr. Westinghouse asserts that, by obtaining gas from the coal and using it to drive a gas engine, from six to ten times as much power can be obtained from coal as is now obtained through the steam engine. The saving in the cost of fuel will be enormous, and will make it cheaper to run all railways by electricity than by steam locomotives.

We are inclined to put much faith in these statements because Mr. Westinghouse is a practical man, not a visionary theorist. His life has been spent in the building of machinery and he knows what he is talking about. And, if he be correct in his statements, it means that theage of steam will pass, and the electric age begin with the twentieth century.

The Exporting of Gold.

Two or more million dollars of gold withdrawn from the United States sub-treasury and put aboard steamers for shipment to Europe in one day sounds like a pretty big undertaking to persons outside of Wall stret yet it is but a few hours labor to the men who make handling gold their business, and the whole transaction is a very simple one.

When a banker or coffee merchant or whoever it may be, determines to send gold abroad to meet his obligations, instead of buying bills of exchange, he accumulates the amount he intends to ship in currency in the form of greenbacks, treasury notes or gold certificates, and presents them at the subtreasury. Uncle Sam is bound to maintain his credit, much as he may dislike to see the gold go, and the treasury officials turn over the equivalent of the currency presented in gold coin at short notice. When the gold is handed to the shipper all goverment responsibility ceases.

The yellow metal is put in canvas bags and carted to a cooper, whose specialty is making kegs for shipping gold. The gold kegs are about eighteen inches high, and ten inches in diameter at the center. They are made of oak, and are firmly serapped with iron hoops. The packing of a keg of gold is an easy matter to the "gold cooper." A keg will hold $50,000 of gold coin, and the cooper will have a million dollars of it all packed ready for shipment in an hour's time. Each keg weighs 225 pounds, and is securely sealed. It is then ready for the truckman, who takes it to the steamer.

Why Barreled Apples Keep.

If apples were placed loosely in barrels they would soon rot, though passing over only a very short distance of travel; and yet, when properly barreled, they can be sent thousands of miles, over the roughest ocean voyage, in perfect security.

This is owing to a fact discovered years ago, without knowing particularly the reason, that an apple rots from a bruise only when the skin is broken. An apple can be pressed so as to have indentations over its whole surface without any danger of rotting, provided the skin is not broken. In barreling, therefore, gentle pressure is exercised, so that the fruit is fairly pressed into each other and it is impossible for any one fruit to change its place in the barrel on a journey. In these modern times we understand the reason.

The atmosphere is full of microscopic germs which produce fermentation, and unless they can get an entrance into the fruit rot cannot take place. A mere indentation without a rupture of the outer skin does not permit of the action of these microbes.

A Knot and a Mile.

A nautical knot is frequently confounded with a nauctual mile. The length of a nautical knot is fifty feet and eight inches, no more or no less; that of a nautical mile sometimes as long as 6107 feet and ten inches, and at other times as short as 6047 feet; for a nautical mile has to confirm to a line measuring one minute of arc of the earth's surface at sea level, and as the earth is not a perfect sphere the radii differ, and so must the arc. But the length of a standard nautical mile, according to the United States coast and geodetic survey, is 6080 feet and three-fourths inches.

In the earlier days of navigation the method of determining the distance a vessel sailed at sea was by what was called "heaving the log."

A three cornered board with lead attached so as to float on its edge that it might not drag through the water was attached to a long line and about 100 feet from the log or three-cornered board a knot was made in the line and, when the log was thrown into the water as the vessel sailed away from it, the line was drawn out of the vessel by the log which remained stationary in the water. As soon as the knot passed out over the rail or stern of the vessel, a half-minute sand glass was turned to denote the time, and the sand carefully watched until the last grain dropped into the lower bulb, and the log-line was then instantly stopped at the rail to the knot before mentioned, and, as a half-minute glass denoted the one hundred and twentieth part of an hour, so the distance on the log-line was the one hundred and twentieth part of the distance the vessel would sail in an hour.

To make the computation more easy, knots were placed on the log-line every one hundred and twentieth part of a mile of 6080 feet, which places the knots fifty feet eight inches apart, and the number of these knots which the vessel sailed in half a minute, therefore equal to the number of miles that the vessel would sail in an hour if she continued at the same rate. The knot received its name from a simple knot tied in the log-line, and is not equal to a nautical mile, but is the one hundred and twentieth part of it.—*New York Home Journal.*"

Statistics from the United States Railway service show that one passenger is killed for every 2,000,000 passengers carried, or every 44,103,228 miles traveled. One is injured for every 4,700,771 miles traveled, or one out of every 204,248 passengers carried.

The Possibilities in the Electrical Future.

A correspondent in the Syracuse *Standard* signing himself A Dreamer says: "Many trained electricians are working to give the world a cheap and practical storage battery. The moment this is accomplished what possibilities are before us! To say nothing of electricity to furnish mexpensive power for land, water and possibly aerial travel, think of its domestic applications! Fancy a moderate sized windmill in or on the rear of one's house, when the air is in motion, hour by hour making and storing up the subtile fluid, to be drawn on at pleasure for heating, lighting, cooking, ironing, and other home uses; to charge the battery of one's moderate priced horse-carriage, to revolve the electric fan, run the sewing and washing machine and possibly rock the baby, and in fact revolutionize our ways of living.

"Nothing is too novel to be expected or at least be possible, and that which to-day provokes our laughter a decade from now may be part of our everyday life. As I have often said, it is one of my chief regrets that I could not have come on earth one generation later."

Wants An American Son-in-Law.

A Chinaman of San Jose Cal., makes the following offers, and here is a chance for some fellow to do well and get a soft snap:

A half interest in a $75,000 business and $5,000 in cash is the offer made by Hip Sing Lee a wealthy Chinaman, to any respectable American young man who will marry his 16-year old daughter whose name is Moi Lee. The business consists of a store here and branch stores in other sections of the State.

Hip Sing Lee is thoroughly Americanized and his daughter, who is good looking, has on several occasion narrowly escaped being kidnapped by high binders. She reads and writes English, plays the guitar and rides a bicycle.

Hip Sing Lee is over fifty years of age and says that as soon as as he sees his only child married to an American and ensconced in a pleasant home he is willing to die. He owns several fine residence lots in the city, and says that on his daughter's wedding day he will give her husband the key to a palatial residence. He says his prospective son-in-law must come of good parentage and be of good character, and be free from all vices, to which many of the young men of today are addicted.

NIAGARA FALLS.

Additional Tour via Pennsylvania Railroad.

An additional tour to Niagara Falls is announced by the Pennsylvania railroad company to leave on Tuesday, October 15.

The rate for round-trip tickets, good for ten days, is $10 from Philadelphia, Washington, and Baltimore; Harrisburg, $8.60; Williamsport, $5.80; proportionate rates from other points.

A special train of Pullman parlor cars and day coaches will be run, and a tourist agent and chaperon will accompany the party.

The tickets will permit of stop off at Watkins, Rochester and Buffalo in each direction.

For specific rates and time of trains application should be made to ticket agents, or to Tourist Agent, Room 411, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

Specimen Cases.

S.H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with neuralgia and rheumatism, his stomach was disordered, his liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away and he was terribly reduced in health and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him. Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Buc len's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle Electric Bitters and one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely Sold by B. O'Connor & Sons.

The Harvest.

'Tis a blessed toil from the teeming soil
To garner a nation's bread.
Let the farmers sing at their harvesting,
For by them the world is fed.
Though banks may fail, and in ruin's gale
Every speculator reel,
The fruitful sod is the bank of God.
And its wealth no knave can steal.

When the rain and sun their good work have done
In the grain-fields far and wide,
Lo! the reaper bands, with armed hands,
Through the toppling harvests glide.
And the swaths of gold from the "cradles" rolled
Gild the soil by the scythes laid bare,
As a ridge of mist, by the sunlight kissed,
Gild the broader fields of air.

The binders lithe who follow the scythe
For the treasures it crops and leaves.
As with laugh and song they hurry along,
Leave a wake of yellow sheaves.
But the happiest scene is the last, I ween,
When over the yielding loam
The last load is borne from the fields close shorn,
For then is the "Harvest Home."

O were I the lore of acres broad,
With the strength my land to till,
I'd follow the plow with a beaded brow,
And renounce the "gray goose-quill."
For of fields of thoughts, though with patience wrought,
The harvest oft is spurned,
But the seeded field, with a solid yield,
Pays for every furrow turned.
—W. R. Barber, in the Ledger.

LONE HAND DICK.

BY OWEN HALL.

He was a queer, lonely chap, was Dick, though he was neither old nor ugly. Many a fellow among us at Lulu flat would have been glad enough to chum with Dick, for he was as steady as a file and as hardworking as they make 'em, but somehow nobody ever proposed it. There was something, I don't know what, about him that sort of choked you off before you could get alongside to do business.

He went by the name of "Lone Hand Dick"—not that his name was Dick particularly, but, bless you! that don't matter on the flat. Somebody called him "Lone Hand" because he worked by himself and said nothing, and I reckon somebody else called him Dick because you can't go on seeing a man every day and not call him something.

Dick was one of the first, if he wasn't the very first, on the flat. When I got there he was fossicking about in a corner all by himself, and there were not half a dozen more within five miles. He was friendly enough, too, —for the matter of that, Dick was always friendly. It was Dick that showed me where to get water, and laid me on to the run of the stuff when I asked him, but outside of that he wouldn't go.

He was a young fellow, not more than thirty anyhow; tall, active and middling strong, too. There was something about his face you couldn't help liking when you got to know it. None of your laughing, touch-and-go faces, that don't mean anything when you do know them; no, nor yet, your scowling, yellow-dog faces that mean no good, but a quiet face—real quiet a face with a lot of meaning kind of drained out of it. The flat wasn't to say rich, not at first anyhow, till Jim Stokes dropped on to the deep lead, but there was always tucker and more in it. So far as I could guess, Dick had about his share and no more. If he had picked up a fortune, mind you he wouldn't have said anything without he was asked, but I don't think he did.

Stokes struck the deep lead on Friday, and by the middle of the next week Lulu flat was a gold field. Where they sprung from I'm blest if I know, but come they did, wagons full of them, traps, coaches, bullock drays, horses and donkeys, and one or two, though they didn't hardly count, being off color, on camels. In a week the flat was like a town; in a month we had two banks and were talking about a town hall and a member of Parliament.

It didn't suit Dick, Long before the end of the first week he had struck his tent—an uncommon one-horse tent it was, too, at that—and made tracks. After a day or two I missed him. He hadn't gone very far, though, and after a bit I came across a man that had seen him working by himself in a little corner of a gully just about big enough for one over the nearest range. It wasn't more than a week or two after that one day, just as I had knocked off work, a young chap comes up to me—a quill-driving looking chap at that—and, says he: "Mate, do you happen to know a chap by the name of Forrester? They say he was on the flat from the first."

"Can't say as I do, mate," says I. "What's he like?"

"Like? Well, he ought to be like that," and he pulls out a photograph and passes it along to me.

I looks at it. "Dick," says I.

"You know him, mate?" he says, looking at me sharp like.

"Well, mate, and suppose I did; what o' that?" for it comes into my mind about the trouble as we thought Dick might have been in. What of that, stranger?" says I.

"Come along up to the bank. We wan' to find him."

"Oh ye do," says I. "Got a fortune for him, mate?"

"Well, no, not that I know of, anyhow, but there's a party come in that wants to see him—wants to see him bad, too."

I looks at him. "What for?" says I, taking a draw of my pipe. "What for, mate?"

"Oh, you needn't be suspicious, it's a gentleman and a lady," says he.

"Why didn't you say there was a lady before?" I says, "I might know the party, and again I mightn't, but ladies ain't common. I'll see the lady, mate, anyhow."

I went along with him, though after all I wasn't sure. It was Dick in the picture right enough, but wasn't our Dick; the picture wasn't to say a "shevvy devry" come to that, but it had been meant for Dick once.

It was after bank hours and the door was shut, but he took me round by the side into the manager's office. There was a man there and a girl—yes, she was only a girl, I could see that, although she had a thick veil over her face. The man was a swell.

"Do you know Mr. Forrester, my man?" says he.

"Not much," says I short.

He turns round on the clerk angrily. "He doesn't know him by that name, but he seemed to know the photograph you gave me, sir," the clerk said. The girl stirred uneasily in her seat; the man turned to me hastily. "You know somebody like the picture?" he said.

I looked at the girl; she seemed to be listening eagerly. "Well," I said, "I have seen somebody it might have been ment for once."

"We want to see him."

"Yes," says I. "What for?"

The man looked at me angrily. "What for, my man, and how does that concern you?"

"Well," says I, "I don't rightly know, nor I don't know how it concerns you to see him."

The man looked at me as fierce as a Goanner in a tight place, but he didn't speak. And with that the girl rose and took a step forward. "Oh, sir," she said, in a soft, low voice that shivered a bit as she spoke. "Oh, sir, you will tell us, I'm sure. I must know; I must see him!" She had clasped her two hands together; they were small hands and very white, and they shook as she spoke. It was for no harm, anyway, I could have sworn that much. "Yes, miss," says I. "It might be the party, or again it mightn't, for he's changed if it is, but I'll find him for you in the morning."

It was a lonely spot where we found Dick, and not another soul was in sight. He was working in the bottom, the same steady, dogged, hopelees work that he'd always done.

"There," I said, stopping short and pointing to him, "is that the man your looking for, miss?"

We were standing at the edge of the trees, and dick was below us, and it might be thirty yards away. She had said nothing as we came along, but she had trembled so much that the man had given her his arm to help her. Now she seemed to pull herself together all in a moment as she threw back the veil to look. I looked at her then, and I tell you I could have gone on looking. Ah, that was something like a face—a face to think on in the dark, that was. She just gave one look and then a sob. "Stay here," she said, motioning the man back with her hand. "Stay here. Oh, George!" In a minute she was close to Dick.

"George," she said—only the one word, "George!" The word came up to where we were standing, and I tell you it sounded sweeter than music.

Dick lifted himself from his work and stared stupidly round, as if he didn't rightly know what it was. Then he sees her, and with that he falls back a step, like a man dazed.

"Oh, George!" and she held out both of her hands to him across the heap of white clay. "Come back, George, Come back. It is all found out. They all believe you now. You're cleared at last—cleared at last. Come back, George—back to me."

He stood for a moment or two like a man that had been turned to stone. "Cleared!" he exclaimed, hoarsely, "Cleared! Oh, my God!" then he clutched wildly at his throat, staggered and fell—fell at her very feet senseless.

She was on her knees at his side. I started to run down the slope, and I was at her side in half a minute, but she didn't want me. She had raised his head and leaned it against her breast, and she would let nobody touch him but herself. And there she knelt among the wet clay, holding Dick in her arms, the tears running down her face and falling on his. I got a little water and poured it on his head, and at last he began to come to.

We got a cart and we moved Dick to the bank, but it was another week afore they could move him any further. Then they left.

It might have been a couple of months later that I got a Melbourne paper through the post. There was a mark at one side, and opposite to that an advertisement.

"At St. Mark's Church, Toorak, on December 1, by the Right Reverend the Bishop of Melbourne, Mary, only daughter of the Hon. John Lester, of Toorak and Dungalla Station, to George Wingfield Forrester, eldest son of Albert Forrester, M. P.. of Wingfield Hall, Herefordshire, England."

By and by I came across another paragraph. "The fashionable wedding that took place yesterday at Toorak had all the special interest which attaches to the last act in a very sensational drama. The circumstances of the celebrated Dungalla murder trial, although now two years old are still fresh in the memory of the public. The confession of the real criminal, while it happily restores Mr. Forrester to his friends and to society, affords a remarkable instance of the unreliability of even the strongest circumstantial evidence. The refusal of the jury to agree upon what seemed unquestionable evidence of guilt appeared to us at the time, we confess, a lamentable failure of justice, and we said so. It affords us great pleasure now that we are able to offer both to Mr. Forrester and the public our hearty congratulations.

Coffee Drunkard.

A Nebraska woman has a case of delirium tremens from the abuse of coffee. For many years she has been addicted to the use of very strong coffee in excessive quantities, frequently taking as many as a dozen cups at a meal. Her nervous system has suffered seriously as a result, and on several occasions she has attempted to break off the habit, but without success. A few days ago she resolved to make a last desperate effort, and for a time managed to get along without the seductive beverage. At the end of the second day, however, her nerves were in a state of almost complete collapse, and a few hours later an attack of what closely resembled delirium tremens set in. The physician called was at first deceived by the symptoms, but when the nature of the case was explained to him he said the disease was undoubtedly caused by the sudden breaking off of the habit. —New Orleans Picayune.

What Puzzled Willie.

Willie (who was travelling alone for the first time, to the conductor)—What is the meaning of "W" and "R" on the sign posts along the road?

Conductor—Ring and whistle.

Willie (after a pause)—I can see how "W" stands for wring, but I'm blessed if I can see how "R" can stand for whistle.—Harper's Round Table.

Equivocal.

He—Here, darling, I've brought you a pet monkey.

She—Oh, you dear boy; how like you!—Memphis Scimetar.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

A St. Louis physicians reports the cure of five desperate cases of diphtheria by the use of anti-toxine.

Light falling upon a recently demagnetized piece of iron will produce an instantaneous revival of magnetism.

Dr. Hunter McGuire of Virginia, told the Virginia Medical Association that appendicitis can be cured without the aid of a knife.

In an artificial way so-called electric waves have been produced, having a length of about an inch, which would give per second as many as there are inches in 186,000 miles (11,784,000).

The flashes of lightning in an August thunder storm in London were counted by an observer. In one hour there were 667, and in one five minutes there were 111 flashes—twenty-two a minute.

There seem to be two possible ways of totally eradicating disease. One is to destroy all the bacilli; the other is to strengthen the system as to enable it successfully to resist their attacks. Noither of these plans can probably be carried out fully; success lies in a judicious combination of both.

India, according to S. E. Peal, has a stridulating spider whose sound, like the pouring of shot upon a plate, can be heard ten or twelve yards; ants that produce sound by rasping the horny tip of the last abdominal segment against dry leaves or twigs; and a butterfly which produces a series of taps with its wings.

Extraordinary results are claimed for a new bullet invented by a Swiss army officer named Hebler. The projectile is shaped something like a goose-quill, and with a small charge of about 2 1-2 grammes of powder it will travel 1,400 yards and penetrate a block of wood to the depth of nine feet, and even at 6,000 yards it will still enter a block of wood.

In consequence of the discovery of "argon," "helium" and other like substances it is believed that still greater discoveries are about to be made. Some expect that the apparent diversity of metals is a result merely different combinations of a very few simple substances or possibly of only one. It is on this line that researches are likely to be conducted for some time to come.

A Text of Love.

This tale is told in the Orient: A lady one day found a man following her, and she asked him why he did so. His reply was, "You are very beautiful, and I am in love with you." "Oh, you think me beautiful, do you? There is my sister over there. You will find her much more beautiful than I am. Go and make love to her." On hearing this the man went to see the sister, but found she was very ugly, so he came back in an angry mood and asked the lady why she had told him a falsehood. She then answered, "Why did you tell me a falsehood?" The man was surprised at this accusation and asked when he had done so. Her answer was: "You said you loved me. If that had been true, you would not have gone to make love to another woman."—San Francisco Argonaut.

The Woodpile of Life.

"How do we all shun the woodpile of life!" said Mr. Gratebar. "There's the wood, free to all, with the sawbuck and the bucksaw standing by, but we go all around 'em and pick up chips rather than saw wood. We don't want to work, we want an easy job; we have a vague sort of an idea that wood will come and pile itself up in the cellar. But it won't; if we want a bright fire on the hearth we must tackle the woodpile manfully.—New York Sun.

A Good Impression.

"Bobby," cautioned his mother, "the bishop is to dine with us today, and you must be very quiet at the table. I want him to think you are a good little boy."

Very much impressed, Bobby ate his dinner in silence until his plate needed replenishing.

"Pa," he said, devoutly, "will you give me some more string beans, for such is the kingdom of Heaven."

Americans used 66,096,058 pounds of oleomargarine last year.

SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR OCTOBER 27.

Lesson Text: "The Child Samuel," I Samuel iii., 1-13—Golden Text: I Samuel iii., 9—Commentary.

1. "And the child Samuel ministered unto the Lord." We have set forth in this book the blessings of submission and obedience and the opposite. Hannah, in the bitterness of her soul, looked unto the Lord, and He heard her and gave her this child. Therefore she called his name Samuel, which means "ask of God" (chapter i., 50, margin). When she had weaned him, she returned him to the Lord (chapter i., 28, margin). Then she praised God in the beautiful words of chapter ii., 1-10. In this song we have the first use of the word "Messiah," translated "His anointed" (verse 10; see also verse 35). We have also in chapter i., 3, 11, the title of "Lord of Hosts" for the first time. Both of these titles suggest many things concerning the kingdom, and in this book, sometimes called "the first book of Kings," we have the story of the first two kings, one a man after the people's heart, the other a man after the Lord's heart.

2, 3. "Ere the lamp of God went out in the temple of the Lord, where the ark of God was." Eli was now old and was not walking before God in the matter of his sons, and very early in the morning the Lord came to talk with this child, Samuel, of whom it is written that he ministered unto the Lord, grew before the Lord, the Lord was with him and revealed Himself to Samuel in Shiloh by the word of the Lord (chapters ii., 11, 18, 21, 26; iii., 19, 21). See how even a child may minister unto the Lord and have place in the Lord's house and receive messages from the Lord while older ones are passed by. Many things are still hidden from the wise and prudent and revealed unto babes (Math. xi., 25). The thing that greatly pleases God is to live "before Him" and "unto Him," seeking in all things "His glory."

4. "The Lord called Samuel, and he answered, Here am I." It is evident from verse 10 that He called him by name. This makes us think of that beautiful verse in Isa. xliii., 1: "Fear not, for I have redeemed thee. I have called thee by thy name; thou art Mine." And also of Isa. vi., 8, where the Lord says, "Whom shall I send, and who will go for us?" And the prophet answers, "Here am I; send me." How beautiful to be ready for His every call, an ear always open to Him!

5. "And he ran unto Eli and said, Here am I, for thou calledst me." But Eli did not recognize that it was the Lord calling him and so told him to lie down again. Eli had not the ear for God which he should have had, and God saw it, and that He could communicate with him only through Samuel. It was a rare thing to get a word from the Lord in those days, and visions such as those granted to Abram and Jacob, Moses and Joshua were unknown. See verse 1, R. V., margin.

6. "And the Lord called yet again, Samuel." Behold the patience of the Lord. Samuel's readiness and Eli's continued dullness. How difficult it often is for the Lord to get our ear and make known to us His will! What a contrast to "watching to see what He will say unto us," or "watching daily at His gates" (Hab. ii., 1; Prov. viii., 34).

7. "Now, Samuel did not yet know the Lord, neither was the word of the Lord yet revealed unto him." He must have known the Lord through Moses and Joshua, but not yet by direct communication. Known means to perceive, understand, acknowledge, so there may easily be many degrees in knowledge. When Paul said, "That I may know Him" (Phil. iii., 10), he certainly knew Him as Saviour and Lord, His wisdom and His righteousness, but he longed to know Him better.

8. "And the Lord called Samuel again the third time. And Eli perceived that the Lord had called the child." The third time did Samuel rise and promptly go to Eli, believing that he called him. What unwearied obedience! What a blessed son! When he would tell his mother of his experience and how he had acted, how glad she would be! I think this is the only instance of God speaking directly to a little boy, but all, young and old, may hear His voice in His written word (John vi., 63).

9. "If He call thee, say, Speak, Lord, for Thy servant heareth." Eli is by this time wide awake and also wide awake to the fact that the Lord has something to say, but not directly to him. It is probable that he remained awake till he heard the tidings, and then he would be more awake than ever. "Awake, thou that sleepest," is a good word for many of us. It would be wise also to say, "Speak, Lord, for Thy servant heareth," whenever we open our Bibles, and it would also be appropriate to add the prayer in Ps. cxix., 18.

10. "And the Lord came and stood and called as at other times, Samuel, Samuel!" This is the fourth time that He came and called, suggesting the question, How often has He called us? And have we as yet submissively said, "Speak, for Thy servant heareth?" The attitude of a servant is well described in these words: "Ready to do whatsoever my lord, the king, shall appoint." "For any manner of service, wholly at Thy commandment" (II Sam. xv., 15; I Chron. xxviii., 21).

11, 14. "And the Lord said to Samuel, Behold, I will do a thing in Israel at which both the ears of every one that heareth it shall tingle." And then follows the thing that He will do—a judgment upon the house of Eli, as told to Eli by a man of God some time before and fully recorded in chapter ii., 27-36. Mercy always precedes judgment, for God is slow to anger and plenteous in mercy. He had given Eli fair warning, but Eli had honored his sons above God (ii., 29). The law was very severe, but very plain concerning rebellious sons (Deut. xxi., 18-21), and the ruler who refused to see the law carried out because the transgressors happened to be his sons certainly thought more of his sons than of God. Only those can truly serve the Lord who serve Him in sincerity and in truth (Joshua xxiv., 14), or, as our Lord Jesus said, "He that loveth father or mother, son or daughter, more than Me is not worthy of Me" (Math. x., 37). In the morning Eli called Samuel and begged him to hide nothing from him that the Lord had said, so Samuel told him every whit and hid nothing. Eli certainly answered in the right spirit, for he said, "It is the Lord; let Him do what seemeth Him good" (verse 18). He makes us think of Job, who under his great affliction said: "The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away. Blessed be the name of the Lord." It may be that the faithfulness of Samuel in this hard matter to Eli was a step on the way to his being established as a prophet (verse 20). See in chapter iv., 17, 18, the judgment fallen.—Lesson Helper.

Punishing a Rowdy City Council.

For months past the city of Vienna has been governed absolutely by an imperial commissioner, and this will continue until the next city election. The last city council acted so rowdyish that the Emperor of Austria was compelled to dissolve it to save the inhabitants from an outbreak of anarchy.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE BY THE NOTED DIVINE.

Subject: "An Angelic Rescue."

TEXT: "Behold the fire and the wood, but where is the lamb?"—Genesis xxii., 7.

Here are Abraham and Isaac, the one a kind, old, gracious, affectionate father, the other a brave, obedient, religious son. From his bronzed appearance you can tell that this son has been much in the fields, and from his shaggy dress you know that he has been watching the herds. The mountain air has painted his cheek rubicund. He is twenty or twenty-five or, as some suppose, thirty-three years of age, nevertheless a boy, considering the length of life to which people lived in those times and the fact that a son never is anything but a boy to a father. I remember that my father used to come into the house when the children were home on some festal occasion and say, "Where are the boys?" although "the boys" were twenty-five and thirty and thirty-five years of age. So this Isaac is only a boy to Abraham, and this father's heart is in him. It is Isaac here and Isaac there. If there is any festivity around the father's tent, Isaac must enjoy it. It is Isaac's walk, and Isaac's apparel, and manners, and Isaac's prospects, and Isaac's prosperity. The father's heartstrings are all wrapped around that boy and wrapped again, until nine-tenths of the old man's life is in Isaac. I can just imagine how lovingly and proudly he looked at his only son.

Well, the dear old man had borne a great deal of trouble, and it had left its mark upon him. In hieroglyphics of wrinkle the story was written from forehead to chin. But now his trouble seems all gone, and we are glad that he is very soon to rest forever. If the old man shall get decrepit, Isaac is strong enough to wait on him. If the father get dim of eyesight, Isaac will lead him by the hand. If the father become destitute Isaac will earn him bread. How glad we are that the ship that has been in such a stormy sea is coming at last into the harbor. Are you not rejoiced that glorious old Abraham is through with his troubles? No, no! A thunderbolt! From that clear eastern sky there drops into that father's tent a voice with an announcement enough to turn black hair white and to stun the patriarch into instant annihilation. God said, "Abraham!" The old man answered, "Here I am," God said to him: "Take thy son, thy only son Isaac, whom thou lovest, and get thee into the land of Moriah and offer him there as a burnt offering." In other words, slay him; cut his body into fragments; put the fragments on wood; set fire to the wood and let Isaac's body be consumed to ashes.

"Cannibalism! Murder!" says some one. "Not so," said Abraham. I hear him soliloquize: "Here is the boy on whom I have depended! Oh, how I loved him! He was given in answer to prayer, and now must I surrender him? O Isaac, my son! Isaac, how shall I part with you? But then it is always safer to do as God asks me to. I have been in dark places before, and God got me out. I will implicitly do as God has told me, although it is very dark. I can't see my way, but I know God makes no mistakes, and to Him I commit myself and my darling son."

Early in the morning there is a stir around Abraham's tent. A beast of burden is fed and saddled. Abraham makes no disclosure of the awful secret. At the break of day he says: "Come, come, Isaac, get up! We are going off on a two or three days' journey." I hear the ax hewing and splitting amid the wood until the sticks are made the right length and the right thickness, and then they are fastened on the beast of burden. They pass on. There are four of them—Abraham, the father; Isaac, the son, and two servants. Going along the road I see Isaac looking up into his father's face and saying: "Father, what is the matter? Are you not well? Has anything happened? Are you tired? Lean on my arm." Then, turning around to the servants, the son says, "Ah, father is getting old, and he has had trouble enough in other days to kill him!"

The third morning has come, and it is the day of the tragedy. The two servants are left with the beast of burden, while Abraham and his son Isaac, as was the custom of good people in those times, went up on the hill to sacrifice to the Lord. The wood is taken off the beast's back and put on Isaac's back. Abraham has in one hand a pan of coals or a lamp and in the other a sharp, keen knife. Here are all the appliances for sacrifice, you say. No, there is one thing wanting. There is no victim—no pigeon or heifer or lamb. Isaac, not knowing that he is to be the victim, looks up into his father's face and asks a question which must have cut the old man to the bone, "My father!" The father said, "My son, Isaac, here I am." The son said, "Behold the fire and the wood, but where is the lamb?" The father's lip quivered, and his heart fainted, and his knees knocked together, and his entire body, mind and soul shiver in sickening anguish as he struggles to gain equipoise, for he does not want to break down. And then he looks into his son's face with a thousand rushing tendernesses and says, "My son, God will provide Himself a lamb."

The twain are now at the foot of the hill, the place which is to be famous for a most transcendent occurrence. They gather some stones out of the field and build an altar of three or four feet high. Then they take this wood off Isaac's back and sprinkle it over the stones, so as to help and invite the flame. The altar is done—it is all done. Isaac has helped to build it. With his father he has discussed whether the top of the table is even and whether the wood is properly prepared. Then there is a pause. The son looks around to see if there is not some living animal that can be caught and butchered for the offering. Abraham tries to choke down his fatherly feelings and suppress his grief in order that he may break to his son the terrific news that he is to be the victim.

Ah, Isaac never looked more beautiful than on that day to his father. As the old man ran his emaciated fingers through his son's hair he said to himself: "How shall I give him up? What will his mother say when I come back without my boy? I thought he would have been the comfort of my declining days. I thought he would have been the hope of ages to come. Beautiful and loving, and yet to die under my own hand. O God, is there not some other sacrifice that will do? Take my life and spare his! Pour out my blood and save Isaac for his mother and the world!" But this was an inward struggle. The father controls his feelings and looks into his son's face and says, "Isaac, must I tell you all?" His son said: "Yes, father; I thought you had something on your mind. Tell it." The father said, "My son, Isaac, thou art the lamb!" "Oh," you say, "why didn't that young man, if he was twenty or thirty years of age, smite into the dust his infirm father? He could have done it." Ah, Isaac knew by this time that the scene was typical of a Messiah who was to come, and so he made no struggle. They fell on each other's necks and wailed out the parting. Awful and matchless scene of the wilderness! The rocks echo back the breaking of their hearts. The cry, "My son, my son!" The answer, "My father, my father!"

Do not compare this, as some people have, to Agamemnon willing to offer up his daughter, Iphigenia, to please the gods. There is nothing comparable to this wonderful obedience to the true God. You know that victims for sacrifice were always bound, so that they might not struggle away. Rawlings, the martyr, when he was dying for Christ's sake, said to the blacksmith who held the manacles, "Fasten those chains tight now, for my flesh may struggle mightily." So Isaac's arms were fastened, his feet are tied. The old man, rallying all his strength, lifts him on to a pile of wood. Fastening a thong on one side of the altar, he makes it span the body of Isaac, and fastens the thong at the other side of the altar, and another thong, and another thong. There is the lamp flickering in the wind ready to be put under the brushwood of the altar. There is the knife, sharp and keen. Abraham—struggling with his mortal feelings on the one side and the commands of God on the other—takes that knife, rubs the flat of it on the palm of his hand, cries to God for help, comes up to the side of the altar, puts a parting kiss on the brow of his boy, takes a message from him for mother and home, and then lifting the glittering weapon for the plunge of the death stroke—his muscles knitting for the work—the hand begins to descend. It falls! Not on the heart of Isaac, but on the arm of God, who arrests the stroke, making the wilderness quake with the cry, "Abraham, Abraham, lay not thy hand upon the lad, nor do him any harm!"

What is this sound back in the woods? It is a crackling as of tree branches, a bleating and a struggle. Go, Abraham, and see what it is. Oh, it was a ram that, going through the woods, has its crooked horns fastened and entangled in the brushwood and could not get loose, and Abraham seizes it gladly and quickly unloosens Isaac from the altar, puts the ram on his place, sets the lamp under the brushwood of the altar, and as the dense smoke of the sacrifice begins to rise the blood rolls down the sides of the altar and drops hissing into the fire, and I hear the words, "Behold the Lamb of God who takes away the sins of the world!"

Well, what are you going to get out of this? There is an aged minister of the gospel. He says: "I should get out of it that when God tells you to do a thing, whether it seems reasonable to you or not, go ahead and do it. Here Abraham couldn't have been mistaken. God didn't speak so indistinctly that it was not certain whether he called Sarah or Abimelech or somebody else, but with divine articulation, divine intonation, divine emphasis, he said, 'Abraham!' Abraham rushed blindly ahead to do his duty, knowing that things would come out right. Likewise do so yourselves. There is a mystery of your life. There is some burden you have to carry. You don't know why God has put it on you. There is some persecution, some trial, and you don't know why God allows it. There is a work for you to do, and you have not enough grace, you think, to do it. Do as Abraham did. Advance and do your whole duty. Be willing to give up Isaac, and perhaps you will not have to give up anything. 'Jehovah-jireh'—the Lord will provide." A capital lesson this old minister gives us.

Out yonder in this house is an aged woman, the light of heaven in her face. She is half way through the door. She has her hand on the pearl of the gate. Mother, what would you get out of this subject? "Oh," she says, "I would learn that it is in the last pinch that God comes to the relief. You see, the altar was ready, and Isaac was fastened on it, and the knife was lifted, and just at the last moment God broke in and stopped proceedings. So it has been in my life of seventy years. Why, sir, there was a time when the flour was all out of the house, and I set the table at noon and had nothing to put on it, but five minutes of 1 o'clock a loaf of bread came. The Lord will provide. My son was very sick, and I said: 'Dear Lord, you don't mean to take him away from me, do you? Please, Lord, don't take him away. Why, there are neighbors who have three and four sons. This is my only son. This is my Isaac. Lord, you won't take him away from me, will You?' But I saw he was getting worse and worse all the time, and I turned round and prayed, until after awhile I felt submissive, and I could say, 'Thy will, O Lord, be done!' The doctors gave him up, and we all gave him up. And, as was the custom in those times, we had made the grave clothes, and we were whispering about the last exercises, when I looked and I saw some perspiration on his brow, showing that the fever had broken, and he spoke to us so naturally that I knew he was going to get well. He did get well, and my son Isaac, whom I thought was going to be slain and consumed of disease, was loosened from that altar. And, bless your souls, that's been so for seventy years, and if my voice were not so weak, and if I could see better, I could preach to you younger people a sermon, for though I can't see much I can see this—whenever you get into a tough place and your heart is breaking, if you will look a little farther into the woods, you will see, caught in the branches, a substitute and a deliverance. 'My son, God will provide Himself a lamb.'"

Thank you, mother, for that short sermon. I could preach back to you for a minute or two and say, never do you fear! I wish I had half as good a hope of heaven as you have. Do not fear, mother. Whatever happens, no harm will ever happen to you. I was going up a long flight of stairs and I saw an aged woman, very decrepit and with a cane, creeping on up. She made but very little progress, and I felt very exuberant, and I said to her, "Why, mother, that is no way to go upstairs," and I threw my arms around her and I carried her up and put her down on the landing at the top of the stairs. She said: "Thank you, thank you. I am very thankful." O mother, when you get through this life's work and you want to go upstairs and rest in the good place that God has provided for you, you will not have to climb up, you will not have to crawl up painfully. The two arms that were stretched on the cross will be flung around you, and you will be hoisted with a glorious lift beyond all weariness and all struggle. May the God of Abraham and Isaac be with you until you see the Lamb on the hilltops.

Now, that aged minister has made a suggestion, and this aged woman has made a suggestion. I will make a suggestion: Isaac going up the hill makes me think of the great sacrifice. Isaac, the only son of Abraham. Jesus, the only son of God. On those two "onlys" I build a tearful emphasis. O Isaac! O Jesus! But this last sacrifice was a more tremendous one. When the knife was lifted over Calvary there was no voice that cried "Stop!" and no hand arrested it. Sharp, keen and tremendous it cut down through nerve and artery until the blood sprayed the faces of the executioners, and the midday sun dropped a veil of cloud over its face because it could not endure the spectacle. O Isaac of Mount Moriah! O Jesus of Mount Calvary! Better could God have thrown away into annihilation a thousand worlds than to have sacrified His only Son. It was not one of the ten sons; it was His only Son. If He had not given up Him, you and I would have perished. "God so loved the world that He gave His only—" I stop there, not because I have forgotten the quotation, but because I want to think. "God so loved the world that He gave His only begotton Son that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life." Great God, break my heart at the thought of that sacrifice. Isaac the only, typical of Jesus the only.

You see Isaac going up the hill and carrying the wood. O Abraham, why not take the load off the boy? If he is going to die so soon, why not make his last hours easy? Abraham knew that in carrying that wood up Mount Moriah Isaac was to be a symbol of Christ carrying his own cross up Calvary. I do not know how heavy that cross was—whether it was made of oak or acacia or Lebanon cedar. I suppose it may have weighed 100 or 200 or 300 pounds. That was the lightest part of the burden. All the sins and sorrows of the world were wound around that cross. The heft of one, the heft of two worlds—earth and hell were on His shoulders. O Isaac, carrying the wood of sacrifice up Monnt Moriah! O Jesus, carrying the wood of sacrifice up Mount Calvary, the agonies of earth and hell wrapped around that cross! I shall never see the heavy load on Isaac's back that I shall not think of the crushing load on Christ's back. For whom that load? For you. For you. For me. For me. Would that all the tears that we have ever wept over our sorrows had been saved until this morning, and that we might now pour them out on the lacerated back and feet and heart of the Son of God.

You say: "If this young man was twenty or thirty years of age, why did not he resist? Why was it not Isaac binding Abraham, instead of Abraham binding Isaac? The muscle in Isaac's arm was stronger than the muscle in Abraham's withered arm. No young man twenty-five years of age would submit to have his father fasten him to a pile of wood with intention of burning." Isaac was a willing sacrifice, and so a type of Christ who willingly came to save the world. If all the armies of heaven had resolved to force Christ out from the gate, they could not have done it. Christ was equal with God. If all the battalions of glory had armed themselves and resolved to put Christ forth and make Him come out and save this world, they could not have succeeded in it. With one stroke He would have toppled over angelic and archangelic dominion.

But there was one thing that the omnipotent Christ could not stand. Our sorrows mastered Him. He could not bear to see the world die without an offer of pardon and help, and if all heaven had armed itself to keep Him back, if the gates of life had been bolted and double barred, Christ would have flung the everlasting doors from their hinges, and would have sprung forth, scattering the hindering hosts of heaven like chaff before the whirlwind, as He cried: "Lo! I come to suffer. Lo! I come to die." Christ—a willing sacrifice. Willing to take Bethlehem humilation, and Sanhedrin outrage, and whipping post maltreament, and Golgotha butchery. Willing to be bound. Willing to suffer. Willing to die. Willing to save.

How does this affect you? Do not your very best impulses bound out toward this pain struck Christ? Get down at His feet, O ye people. Put your lips against the wound in His right foot and help kiss away the pang. Wipe the foam from His dying lip. Get under the cross until you feel the baptism of His rushing tears. Take Him into your heart with warmest love and undying enthusiasm. By your resistances you have abused Him long enough. Christ is willing to save you. Are you willing to be saved? It seems to me as if this moment were throbbing with the invitations of an all compassionate God.

I have been told that the cathedral of St. Mark stands in a quarter in the center of the city of Venice, and that when the clock strikes 12 at noon all the birds from the city and the regions round about the city fly to the square and settle down. It came in this wise: A large hearted woman, passing one noonday across the square, saw some birds shivering in the cold, and she scattered some crumbs of bread among them. The next day, at the same hour, she scattered more crumbs of bread among them, and so on from year to year until the day of her death. In her will she bequeathed a certain amount of money to keep up the same practice, and now, at the first stroke of the bell at noon the birds begin to come there, and when the clock has struck 12 the square is covered with them. How beautifully suggestive! Christ comes out to feed thy soul to-day. The more hungry you feel yourselves to be the better it is. It is noon, and the gospel clock strikes 12. Come in flocks! Come as doves to the window! All the air is filled with the liquid chine: Come! Come! Come!

SHE FORGOT HER NAME.

A Woman's Remarkable Loss of Memory in England.

A notable loss of memory case, involving a confusion of personality, is engaging the attention of scientists in England. A lady who was sitting on the promenade at Brighton found herself unable to tell her name, address or anything connected with her life. She said that she felt something break inside of her head.

The authorities not being able to find out anything about her, had her sent to the workhouse. There was not a single mark on her clothing, letters or anything else that would assist in the discovery of her identity.

She conversed as an educated woman on the things around her, and wrote in a similar manner to the doctors who examined her, but her mind was an absolute blank so far as the past was concerned.

The woman was described widely and her case was discussed at length by the newspapers. Her husband, who is a civil engineer in London, finally turned up and was recognized by her. She unaccountably left her home a week before. She has no idea how she went to Brighton. The doctors say that while she was struggling to remember her name, she often said it was Trilby. Then she said it could not be that. She signed her letters "Mrs. Anybody."

POWERFUL ELECTRIC MOTOR.

Great Drawing Power Demonstrated in the Baltimore Tunnel.

Electric locomotive No. 1, used in hauling freight trains through the Belt Line tunnel at Baltimore, of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, has demonstrated that the drawing power far exceeds the expectations of its builders. Forty-four loaded freight cars, and three steam locomotives, not working, which had been used to haul the heavy train on the surface, were coupled to the electric giant at the tunnel entrance and pulled up the heavy grade of the tunnel, a speed of twelve miles an hour being developed.

The total weight of the train was 1900 tons. The drawbar pull exercised in starting this unusually heavy load was more than 60,000 pounds and continued throughout the trip of more than 40,000 pounds. Baltimore and Ohio officials claim that no steam locomotive ever approached this record. No. 1 has been in regular service day and night since August 1, hauling freight trains through the tunnel and has not missed a trip. Two smaller locomotives are building at the General Electric Works at Schenectady, N. Y., and upon their arrival in a few weeks the passenger service will be taken up and the tunnel operated entirely by electricity.

Richest Man in the World.

Barnato, the originator of the Kaffir boom, is now estimated to be worth $50,000,000, nearly all of which has been made in South African mining stocks during the past two years. The nominal capital of his bank was originally $12,000,000 in $5 shares. They opened at from $15 to $20 premium, and the capital of the bank is now valued at about $45,000,000. Barnato was formerly a circus employe.

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED

Washington Items.

J. Zell Hoover, a well-known Washington character, related how he secured $2100 from Lord Sackville-West, then British Minister to the United States, on a fictitious letter telling him that the Fenians were about to blow him up with dynamite.

O. J. Carroll, United States Marshal for the Eastern District of North Carolina, arrived at Washington, having been summoned by Attorney-General Harmon, and had an extended conference with the Attorney-General in regard to the activity of filibustering expeditions in North Carolina waters, supposedly destined for Cuba.

A new $10 counterfeit silver certificate, with the portrait of the late Vice-President Hendricks, series of 1891, check letter D, has been discovered. Its general appearance is very deceptive. The note has been "doctored" to give it an aged look.

General Miles has leased for his residence in Washington the house at the corner of Twentieth and G streets owned by Medical Director Kindleberger, of the Navy. It is near the War Department and one square above the residence of Secretary Herbert.

Spain has been warned from Washington, by her Minister there, it is presumed, that if she doesn't crush the revolt in Cuba forthwith Congress will recognize the insurgents as belligerents.

Attoney-General Harmon said that the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight could not take place on the Hot Springs Government reservation.

The court martial appointed to try Colonel Forney found him guilty of neglect of duty and misuse of Government supplies.

Domestic.

Miss Gertrude Lally, nineteen years old, was shot dead by John Monosmith, her jealous lover at Eaton, Ohio.

Floantina Suiato, a Mexican, who was charged with the murder of U. T. Saul, was lynched at Cotulla, Texas, by masked men.

The famous carriage manufacturing corporation of J. B. Brewster & Co. made an assignment in New York City.

The Supreme Court handed down its decision in the case of W. W. Taylor, the defaulting State Treasurer of South Dakota. His sentence is cut down to two years, and held to begin August 14 last.

The United States Naval War College at Newport, R. I., closed its fourth season.

President Cleveland, en route from "Gray Gables," his summer home, to Washington on Vice-Commodore Benedict's steam yacht Oneida, spent several hours in New York City.

Frederick K. Kelham, a young lawyer, was found dead on an elevated road track, New York City. He is supposed to have been killed by falling from a station platform, or by a passing train.

Secretary Carlisle spoke to the Massachusetts Reform Club, of Boston, Mass., in favor of a "sound currency."

Mrs. Catherine Hart, sixty-four years old, at Dayton, Ohio. Both were drunk and quarreling.

Mrs. Harriet Ryan, sixty-five years old, was burned to death at Saratoga, N. Y. She set fire to her night clothing and ran out into the fields, where she was found burned almost to a crisp. She was demented.

At Alexander, Minn., Edwin P. Evans shot his wife three times and immediately afterward shot and killed himself on the street.

James J. Brooks, ex-Chief of the United States Secret Service, died in Pittsburg, Penn.

President Cleveland ended his vacation at Gray Gables, Buzzard's Bay, Mass., and sailed for Washington on E. C. Benedict's steam yacht, the Oneida.

The Rev. Dr. Potter, of the Baptist Tabernacle, appeared in the Essex Market Police Court against John Traynor, a private detective, who, he charges, has dogged his footsteps for months, and whose work, he says, is part of a conspiracy, led by John D. Rockefeller, the Standard Oil Magnate, to ruin him.

The official compilation gives Wisconsin a total population of 1,937,915, a gain since 1890 of 251,035.

James Tomlinson, a machinist, was struck on the head with a club by Gerge Grundmeyer, in Union Market, St. Louis, Mo., and killed. Tomlinson had taken a plum from Grundmeyer's fruit stand and refused to pay for it.

At Springfield, Mo., the Greene County Bank failed to open its doors, having been ordered into the hands of a receiver by State Bank Examiner Jones.

Thirty dwellings and six stores burned in Bayard, W. Va. Loss, $50,000.

In New York City the German-American Union nominated the Tammany ticket and indorsed the Tammany platform.

Charles Flaherty, a Catholic priest, was sentenced to seven years' confinement in the Auburn (N. Y.) Prison by Judge Norton, in Geneseo, N. Y. He was convicted on the charges of Marie Sweeney, a girl under sixteen years of age.

At Corsicana, Texas, while the mechanics of the "Devil's Auction" Company were arranging the stage for a performance a gas cylinder exploded, killing Harry Cordoza, of Norfolk, Va., and Walter R. Moore, of Kansas City.

A monument to the memory of the Eighteenth Connecticut Volunteers who fell during the late war was dedicated in the National Cemetery in Winchester, Va. The visiting veterans were the guests of the General Turner Ashby Camp of Confedernte Veterans.

The divorce of Amelie Rives Chanler, the novelist, and John Armstrong Chanler was announced in New York City. Cause, incompatability.

Theodore Durrant, accused of the murder of Blanche Lamont, in Emanuel Church, San Francisco, Cal., testified in his own behalf.

Inspector Scharf, of the United States Treasury Department, arrested thirty Chinese women at the Exposition grounds, Atlanta. It is charged that they were imported for immoral purposes.

Governor Culberson caused the arrest of the managers of the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight on the charge that they were conspiring in Texas to commit a felony. The penalty is imprisonment for not less than two nor more than five years.

The New York Court of Appeals sustained the decision of the lower court in the case of "Bat" Shea, convicted and sentenced to death for murdering Robert Ross at Troy, N. Y.

Foreign Notes.

A serious rebellion has arisen in Goa, the Portuguese colony in India.

Three shocks of earthquake were felt in the Verona district of Italy. The disturbance was very severe in Malcesine, where a number of chimneys were thrown down and fissures made in the walls of houses.

The Italian native troops have attacked 1300 Abyssinians who occupied a strong position near Brasilat. The latter fled leaving twenty men killed and many wounded. The Italian troops lost eleven killed and thirty wounded.

THE MARKETS.

Late Wholesale Prices of Country Produce Quoted in New York.

41

MILK AND CREAM.

The average price paid for the surplus on the platforms has been $1.52 a can of 40 quarts, since October 1. Receipts of milk and cream at the different railroad distributing points in and near the city for the week have been as follows.

Average daily receipts of the week, fluid milk, gals....	20,484
Condensed milk, gals....	171
Cream, gals.....	385

BUTTER.

Creamery—Extras.....$	—	@$	23
Firsts.....	20¼	@	20½
Thirds to seconds.....	14	@	19
State—Fancy.....	20	@	21
Thirds to firsts.....	—	@	—
Western Im. Creamery.....	11	@	16
Western Dairy.....	10	@	14
Factory, firsts.....	11	@	12½

CHEESE.

State—Fullcream, white, fancy	—	@	8½
Full cream, good to prime..	7½	@	8
State Factory—Part skims, common to prime.....	3	@	6
Part skims, small.....	4	@	7
Full skims.....	—	@	—

EGGS.

State & Penn—Fresh.....	18½	@	20
Jersey—Fancy.....	—	@	21
Western—Prime to choice....	18½	@	19
Duck eggs.....	—	@	—
Goose eggs.....	—	@	—

BEANS AND PEAS.

Beans—Marrow, 1894, choice.	—	@	1 70
Medium, 1894, choice....	—	@	1 55
Pea, 1894, choice.....	—	@	1 50
Red kidney, 1894, choice...	1 25	@	1 30
White kidney, 1894, choice.	—	@	—
Black turtle soup, 1894.....	1 70	@	1 75
Lima, Cal., 1894, ₱ 60 lbs..	2 75	@	3 00
Green peas, bbls.....	—	@	90

FRUITS AND BERRIES—FRESH.

Pears, Bartlett, ₱ bbl.....	2 00	@	4 00
Seckel, ₱ bbl.....	2 00	@	4 00
Grapes, Del., ₱ basket.....	8	@	12
Niagara, ₱ basket.....	8	@	10
Peaches, ₱ basket.....	40	@	1 25
Plums, ₱ 10-lb. basket.....	--	@	1 00
Apples, King, ₱ bbl.....	2 00	@	2 50
Greening.....	1 00	@	1 50
Cranberries, Cape Cod, ₱ bbl.	5 25	@	7 00
Quinces, ₱ bbl.....	2 25	@	3 25

HOPS.

State—1894, choice, ₱ lb.....	6½	@	7
1894, common to fair.	3½	@	4½
Pacific Coast, choice.....	6½	@	7
Good to prime.....	5	@	6
Old odds.....	2½	@	4

HAY AND STRAW.

Hay—Prime, ₱ 100 lb.....	—	@	90
Clover mixed.....	—	@	72½
Straw—Long rye.....	60	@	65
Oat.....	37	@	42½

LIVE POULTRY.

Fowls, ₱ lb.....	9	@	9½
Spring chickens, ₱ lb.....	8½	@	9½
Roosters, old, ₱ lb.....	—	@	6
Turkeys, ₱ lb.....	8	@	10
Ducks, ₱ pair.....	55	@	85
Geese, ₱ pair.....	1 00	@	1 50
Pigeons, ₱ pair.....	—	@	--

DRESSED POULTRY.

Turkeys, ₱ lb.....	8	@	14
Chickens, Phila. broilers.....	13	@	18
Western, dry picked.....	11	@	12½
Fowls, ₱ lb.....	11	@	12
Spring ducks, ₱ lb.....	14	@	17
Geese, ₱ lb.....	15	@	17
Squabs, ₱ doz.....	1 50	@	2 75

VEGETABLES.

Potatoes, Jersey, ₱ bbl.....	90	@	1 12
L. I., ₱ bbl.....	—	@	—
Sweet, ₱ bbl.....	1 62	@	3 00
Cabbage, ₱ 100.....	3 00	@	4 00
Onions, white, ₱ bbl.....	1 50	@	2 00
Yellow, ₱ bbl.....	1 12	@	1 25
Squash, Hubbard, ₱ bbl.....	50	@	75
Marrow, ₱ crate.....	—	@	—
Celery, ₱ doz. stalks.....	10	@	50
Carrots.....	60	@	1 00
Turnips, Russia.....	50	@	75
Cauliflower, ₱ bbl.....	1 00	@	3 50
Peppers.....	75	@	1 00
Lima beans.....	2 00	@	2 50
Egg plant, ₱ bbl	1 50	@	2 00
Tomatoes, ₱ bush box.....	20	@	60
Lettuce, ₱ bbl.....	—	@	—
Green corn, ₱ 100.....	1 00	@	1 75
String beans.....	1 00	@	1 25

GRAIN, ETC.

Flour—City Patents.....	4 20	@	4 45
Winter Patents.....	3 60	@	3 70
Wheat—No. 2 Red.....	—	@	66¼
December.....	—	@	66¼
Corn—No. 2.....	—	@	38
Oats—No. 2 White.....	24½	@	24¾
Track, White.....	24	@	29
Rye—State and Western....	46	@	48
Barley—Ungraded Western..	45	@	50
Seeds—Timothy, ₱ 100.....	—	@	—
Clover.....	—	@	—
Lard—City steam.....	5.90c	@	6.00c

LIVE STOCK.

Beeves, city dressed.....	6	@	8¾
Milch cows, com. to good....	--	@	—
Calves, city dressed.....	8	@	12
Country dressed.....	7½	@	11
Sheep, ₱ 100 lbs.....	1 50	@	4 00
Lambs, ₱ 100 lbs.....	3 75	@	4 50
Hogs—Live, ₱ 100 lbs.....	4 60	@	4 80
Dressed.....	5½	@	7½

Father and Son Fight a Duel.

Marion Ward and his father, James Ward, had a fatal duel near Rockford, Ala. The younger Ward and his wife, who were on a visit to their father, took the elder Mrs. Ward's part in a dispute with the old man. Young Ward drew a knife and stabbed his father, and the latter filled the son with shot. Both are dead, and the elder Mrs. Ward's death from the shock was momentarily expected.

Newsy Gleanings.

Texas has 228,126 farms.

Cholera is dying out in Japan.

Kentucky has 29,582 pensioners.

Wolves are eating up the young stock in South Dakota.

The outlook for the cranberry crop in Connecticut is very good.

Some good gold finds are reported in the vicinity of Osceola, Nev.

Anarchy prevails throughout the Island of Crete and murders are frequent.

Arizona copper mines are doing very well, and are increasing their products.

In England there are 70,000 girls engaged in public houses and drinking bars.

Oscar Wilde has gone into bankruptcy. He owes $17,000 and has not a cent to pay with.

The Princeton football team declined to play the University of Pennsylvania team for a $1000 cup.

The Boylston Bank in Boston paid the other day its hundredth dividend, and it has never passed one.

The Faculty at Princeton (N. J.) College is enforcing the law of 1880 against selling liquor to students.

Spaniards in Mexico call upon the Mexican Government to prevent "insults to Spain" by Cuban sympathizers.

The Mapleton Item

I. N. SWOPE, - - Editor & Proprietor.

THE ITEM" WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT THE FOLOWING RATES IN ADVANCE:

ONE YEAR,.....$1.00
SIX MONTHS,.....50
THREE MONTHS,.....25

Entered at the Post Office at Mapleton Depot, Pa. as second-class matter.

THF JUDICIAL CONTEST.

Great interest is being taken in the judicial contest in this district. With two Republican candidates and only one Democratic candidate in the field the result cannot be otherwise than doubtful. After giving the matter considerable thought we have come to the conclusion that it is the duty of the Republicans of Huntingdon county to give Judge Williamson their hearty and undivided support. We are not biased in favor of a partisan judiciary and woe to us as a people when partisan politics rule our courts! But there are reasons why Mr. Williamson should be elected. He has ever been an indefatigable worker in the interests of his party and it is due to him that he receive recognition as a worker. We firmly believe that he is sufficiently broad-minded to cherish no animosities of past contests and he has shown by his few months record on the bench that he is above letting personal matters have weight with his decisions. During the recent term of court he presided in a graceful and dignified manner. His charges, particularly the one on the Hawn murder case, demonstated his legal knowledge and his ability to quickly grasp technicalities. He is a man of decision, prompt in conclusions, and clear and explicit in rendering them. He is just in all his transactions, doing the right as he is given to see the right. His long and active legal practice has brought to his command the decisions on points of law of the higher courts, and his studious habits and retentive memory enable him to use these decisions. These are all necessary qualifications of a good judge and if they be found in Mr. Williamson, and we confidently believe they are, why should he not be chosen to preside over our courts? Of one thing we are thoroughly convinced, that if Mr. Williamson had not been so active in the past in politics, Republicans and Democrats alike would look to him as eminently qualified for the position. Now since he has retired from active participation in political affairs, are his qualifications lessened? During the sessions of the recent conference he played the part of a man and in order to avoid a conflict in the party repeatedly offered to submit the case for decision to any one whom his opponent might name, and the report of the last day's proceedings of the conference shows that his opponent acted unreasonably and in an undignified manner. Huntingdon county Republicans have the reputation of knifeing their own candidates and from all over the state their action in this instance is being watched. Let us give our home candidate an unqualified support.

Electric Locomotive.

Electric Locomotive No. 1 now used in hauling freight trains through the Belt line tunnel of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, demonstrated that its drawing power far exceeds the expectations of its builders. Forty-four loaded freight cars and the three steam locomotives, not working, which had been used to haul the heavy trains to the surface, were coupled to the electric giant at the tunnel entrance and pulled up the heavy grade of the tunuel, a speed of twelve miles an hour being developed. The total weight of the train was 1900 tons. The draw bar pull exerted in starting this unusually heavy load was more than 60,000 pounds, and continues throughout the trip at more than 40,000 pounds. Two similar locomotives are building at the general electtic works at Schenectady, New York, and upon their arrival in a few weeks, the passenger service will be taken up and the tunnel operated entirely by electricity.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Soress Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded Price 25 cents per box. For sale by B. O'Connor & Sons.

MOUNT UNION.

C. L. Bice, of Lewistown, was in town on business on Wednesday last.

R. A. Deen and son Ira, of Harrisburg, visited friends in town on Monday.

Judge W. M. Williamson, of Huntingdon, was in town on political business last week.

A few flakes of snow, the first of the season so far, made their appearance last week.

Mrs. D. B. Price is still on the sick list, with the prospects of recovery somewhat better.

A small rain, but nevertheless a very welcome one, fell in this community on Saturday morning last.

Nearly everybody in this place who can shoot went out with his gun on Tuesday morning. Results have not yet come to the surface.

Miss Dora Ewing, of McVeytown, a graduate of the Lewistown Academy of Music, began instructing a class in music in this place on Wednesday.

The trackmen on the P. R. R. at this place are getting ready for the annual inspection and have been working nights lately to get everything in proper trim.

John M. Bailey, of Huntingdon, democratic candidate for Judge of the district composed of this and Mifflin counties, was in town on Monday looking up his fences.

Wm. DeFrehn, sr., Miss Jessie Rogers and Miss Cora Fields are representing the local chapter of the Epworth League at the district convention, being held in Huntingdon this week.

Ice to the depth of a half inch at some places in this community, and dozens of sickly house plants that were forgotten to be housed, are a few of the results of last week's cold snap.

S. B. Nevell and a party of friends, while out hunting 'coons on Thursday night, captured and killed a young wild cat that measured nearly three feet from tip of the nose to the end of the tail.

Invitations are out announcing the wedding of Miss Maud Hunter, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. W. L. Hunter, of this place, and Dr. Fred L. Hayes, of Somersworth, N. H., on Tuesday evening, October 22, 1895, at the home of the bride's parents.

C. Miller, agent of the Adams Express Co., at this place, is laid up with a badly bruised limb, contracted while in the discharge of his duties last week. J. B. Wharton, an employee of the Tyrone office of the company, who received his knowledge of the express business in the local office under Mr. Miller, is acting as agent during Mr. Miller's enforced absence.

CASSVILLE.

Clarence, eldest son of Rev. Stine, is quite sick with typhoid fever. We hope for his speedy recovery.

Rev. Rutan and wife will take up housekeeping in the Jesse Curfman property near the M. E. Church.

Our school opened Monday, September 30, J. O. Smith teacher. Let the patrons do all they can to make the term a success.

A game of base ball was played here by the Saltillo and Newburg nines resulting in a victory for the Newburg boys—score 34 to 20.

Our boot and shoe dealer, H. M. Corbin, left Cassville over four weeks ago. We hope he is having a pleasant visit and when he returns will be able to satisfy the minds of the many curious. Howard has a great many friends here.

Surely the beautiful, golden autumn days are with us and how shall we describe the beauties of the autumn leaf as we find it 'neath our feet? An emblem is herein expressed, showing that we, with the seasons of time, "all fade as the leaf."

Rev. David Wilson, of Washington, D. C., brother of E. B. Wilson, of Cassville, made a short visit here. He is a staunch temperance advocate. I wish the people of the town and comunity could have heard his views on this, the great question of the day.

Miss Marion J. Meminger, of Tyrone, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Jas. Heaton, and in her absence is playing the part of Aunt Mame and housekeeper. Cassville is a favored resort to Miss Meminger, being the home of her childhood and happy school days.

The family of the late Judge Clarkson are packing up their household goods preparatory to a public sale October 23, after which they will remove to their new home at Lewistown. Mrs. Clarkson and family are earnest workers in the M. E. church and will be missed by all who know them. Who will take their places?

Mrs. J. O. Heaton is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Chas. Fraine, of Harrisburg, while in attendance at the W. C. T. U. convention held there. Mrs. Heaton is a delegate from Huntingdon county and on the programme to open the morning service with prayer October 11th.

MILL CREEK.

Thomas J. Gates now sleeps under a new roof.

Preaching in the Baptist church next Sabbath morning.

Mrs. Maggie Allen, of Trenton, N. J., is the guest of Miss Linnie Stonebraker.

J. D. Miller and wife, of Shirleysburg, visited friends in this section last week.

"Grandmother" Kelley is spending two weeks with relatives in Lewistown.

A number of our people attended the Epworth League convention held in Huntingdon.

Misses Estella Carothers and Tudy Wymer, of Lewistown, are guests of Harry Carothers' family.

Mrs. L. A. Himes, who has been suffering from an attack of erysipelas, is much better at this writing.

Albert Carothers is having considerable improvement in the old homestead preparatory to going to housekeeping.

Mrs. Ella Gilliland and two children, of Orbisonia, are spending some time with James Corbin, the former's parents.

Miss Amanda Muckle returned from Norristown last Saturday evening where she had been engaged as nurse in an insane asylum.

The B. Y. P. U. will have a supper on Saturday evening in the basement of the Baptist church. A first class supper will be served for twenty-five cents. Everybody is invited.

Paul, infant son of A. M. Menold, died last Sunday morning after an illness of nearly four weeks. He was the light of the home and will be sadly missed. Interment took place on Monday afternoon.

Reduced Rates via Pennsylvania Railroad to the Atlanta Exposition.

For the Cotton States and International Exposition, to be held at Atlanta, Ga., from September 18 to December 31, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company are now selling excursion tickets to Atlanta and return at greatly reduced rates.

For specific information in regard to dates of sale, rates, routes and time of trains, apply to nearest ticket agent.

Sale Register.

Friday, Oct. 25, R. C. Yocum will offer at public sale on the premises, all that certain real estate situate on Grant street, in Mapleton borough, fronting 180 feet on Grant street and extending back 180 feet to an alley, having thereon a three-story frame dwelling house and necessary outbuildings. Soft mountain water is piped into the house and there is a spring of never-failing water under roof. This property is excellently situated and is adjacent to churches. Sale commences at 1 o'clock P. M., when terms will be made known.

Friday, Nov. 1, C.W. Smith, agt., will offer at public sale at his residence one mile north of Calvin, the following personal property: Saw mill and engine, shingle mill, 2 bay mares, 2 mules, 2 milch cows, harness, fly nets, sleds, harrows, plows, wagons, cultivators, hay fork and rope, mower, reaper, fodder cutter, hay ladders, bark ladders, dinner bell, anvil, cook stove, heating stove, etc. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock A. M.

—There is no medicine so often needed in every home and so admirably adapted to the purpose for which it is intended, as Chamberlain's Pain Balm. Hardly a week passes but some member of the family has need of it. A toothache or headache may be cured by it. A touch of rheumatism or neuralgia quieted. The severe pain of a burn or scald promptly relieved and the sore healed in much less time than when medicine has to be sent for. A sprain may be promptly treated before inflamation sets in, which insures a cure in about one-third of the time otherwise required. Cuts and bruises should receive immediate treatment before the parts become swollen, which can only be done when Pain Balm is kept at hand. A sore throat may be cured before it becomes serious. A troublesome corn may be removed by applying it twice a day for a week or two. A lame back may be cured and several days of valuable time saved or a pain in the side or chest relieved without paying a doctor bill. Procure a 50 cent bottle at once and you will never regret it. For sale by J. G. Gillam.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment

Is unequalled for Eczema, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Sore Nipples, Chapped Hands, Itching Piles, Burns, Frost Bites, Chronic Sore Eyes and Granulated Eye Lids. For sale by druggists at 25 cents per box.

TO HORSE OWNERS.

For putting a horse in a fine healthy condition try Dr. Cady's Condition Powders. They tone up the system, aid digestion, cure loss of appetite, relieve constipation, correct kidney disorders and destroy worms, giving new life to an old or over-worked horse. 25 cents per package. For sale by druggists.

FOR SALE.—A well finished dwelling house with over one acre of ground. Hard and soft water under roof. This property is in a splendid locality, in close proximity to churches and school house. A bargain to anyone wanting a house with modern conveniences. For further particulars call on or address R. C. Yocum, Mapleton Depot, Pa.

FOR SALE.—Undertakers' outfit, good hearse, horse, buggy, wagon, sleighs, coffins, etc. Also, good house, with running water at door. Terms easy. K. W. CLARKSON, Cassville, Pa. 8-14-95.

FOR RENT.—A cabinet maker and undertaker shop or store room, with 4-room dwelling attached. Good location. Inquire of Marshall Yocum, Mpleton Depot, Pa.

ADMINISTRATRIX'S NOTICE.

(Estate of Caleb G. Wright, dec'd.)

Letters of administration on the estate of Caleb G. Wright, late of Cass township, Huntingdon county, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said estate to make immediate payment and to those having claims againt it to present them duly authenticated for settlement. MRS. CATHARINE WRIGHT,
8-28-95-f. Administratrix.

COLUMBUS DENTAL ASSOCIATION.

BEST SET OF TEETH, $8.

DR. C. H. BOYER, Manager,
4-10-95. Fifth St., HUNTINGDON, PA.

J. O. HEATON,

CASSVILLE, PA.

DRY GOODS.

Having anticipated the requirements of the trade with increased facilities, larger room, we are prepared to meet its demands. We are pleased to state that our efforts to handle a first-class assortment, complete in style, have been amply repaid by the marked increase in our trade. Our goods are warranted as represented. An honest competition invariably results in approval.

GROCERIES.

We carry a nice, clean stock and the low prices make them sell.

Get my prices on Coal Oil before buying elsewhere. I buy in larger quantily and will sell very low. I handle only the best grade 150 test. Another specialty is Shelf Hardware. I can save you money by buying from me.

PAINTS, OILS,

Drugs, Window Glass, Queensware, Wood and Willow ware, at excedingly low prices. If you want a set of Harness at a saving of 15 to 20 per cent. give me your order. We sell the famous Catarangas company's Knives and Scissors. All goods warranted.

We e do not sell goods at cost, but considering the quality we do sell as low, and a great many thing lower, than any merchant in the county. Trade with us; we will treat you right.

J. O. HEATON,
Cassville, - - Penn'a.

FISHER,

THE BAKER,

HUNTINGDON, PA.

BREAD,

CAKES

for Weddings. Parties, Entertainments a Specialty.

A Finer,

or more varied assortment of Cakes cannot be found anywhere than can be seen daily at our store room.

Prompt attention given to orders by mail. Telephone connection.

G.W.FISHER, 417 Penn St., Huntingdon.

CHAS. INGWERS,

The Pittsburg Merchant Tailor, has his

Seasonable

STYLES

Ready for his customers, who are requested to come and inspect them.

White and Blue Front.

Division St.,

Mount Union,

Penn'a.

Going Out of Business.

—I will sell out my entire stock of—

Men's,
Boys'
and Youths'
Leather and Rubber

BOOTS,

Men's, Boys',
Youths', Women's,
Misses', Children's
and Infants'

SHOES

At 20 Per Cent. Discount.

Extra Bargains on the Dollar Counter.

Come while you have a large stock to select from. I will continue until stock is sold out.

Geo. W. Yocum

Hazlett Block, 402 Penn St.,
HUNTINGDON, PA.

J. L. Houck.

Hats.

Arguments are needless, as all good judges agree that we have the finest line of men's, boys' and children's straw hats found in any country store in the county, viz: Mackinaws, Cantons, Palms, Panamas and Sailors. (The low prices are selling them.

Underwear.

We propose this season to make this department complete and you will find just what you want at the right prices. Our Notion, Grocery and Dry Goods department ment is complete in line of staples.

Hardware.

We also have a line of shovels, forks, hoes, rakes, paints, oils, &c. and will add a line of tinware.

Fish.

Our white fish and ciscoes are acknowledged to be the finest bro't to this market.

Wall paper at lowest prices and all borders given free with paper.

J. L. Houck,

CASSVILLE, . . . Pa.

C. B. Crum,

The King
Of Low Prices.

That's Our Busines;

Grows Bigger Every Day;

Is Proof

Of what we have been and are doing; busier and busier every day, because more and more of you are learning to appreciate the advantage and economy in buying of us. Values always fuller because you help us that way. Economies always greater for we owe them to you. The following tell of myriads of saving advantages:

Ladies' Wool Capes, 85 cents, up.
Ladies' Cloaks, $1.50, up.
Men's Wool Overcoats, $3.50, up.
Boys' Overcoats, 90c, up.
Men's Wool Suits, $2.90, up,
Hundreds of Bargains in

Dry Goods, Hats, Caps, Notions,

Carpets, Boots, Shoes, &c.

SALTILLO, PA.

Fall and Winter

MILLINERY.

I have lately received from the eastern cities a full and complete line of the

LATEST STYLES

in Fall and Winter Millinery and respectfully invite the public to call and inspect them.

KATE COWHER,

MAPLETON DEPOT, PA.

The Mapleton Item.

Mapleton Depot, Pa., Oct. 16, 1895.

LOCAL NOTES.

—A. B. Gillam has a new advertisement in this issue.

—Read new advertisement of J. O. Heaton in another column.

—Hard coal at Mapleton, three sizes, Stove, Nut, and Pea. H. H. SWOPE.

—Rev. B. J. Hummel will preach in the U. B. church next Sunday evening.

—Rev. Joseph Gray will preach in the M. E. church next Sunday morning.

—The annual inspection of the Pennsylvania railroad will take place next week.

—The citizens of Williamsburg, Blair county, have decided to have water works.

—Miss Nora Spanogle, of Mount Union, is a visitor among Mapleton relatives and friends.

—Hon. John Wanamaker has been re-elected President of the State Sabbath school association.

—Hon W. McKnight Williamson spent a short time looking up his interests in Mapleton last Thursday.

—The fifteenth annual reunion of the veterans of Juniata county will be held at Mifflintown to-morrow.

—Mrs. John A. Patterson and children are spending a few days with relatives and friends in Lewistown.

—S. P. Speers, jr., of Earleigh Heights, Md., in company with his mother, is visiting L. M. Speer and family.

—George Brumbaugh is going around on crutches, having run a nail in his foot last Wednesday evening.

—How's your cold? is a common interrogatory when friends meet these days. Misery loves company.

—Miss Katie Brumbaugh returned last Saturday from an extended visit to relatives and friends in Altoona.

—Prize fighters could take all the satisfaction they want in a game of foot ball under the plea of amusement.

—F. W. Culbertson, a very pleasant young gentleman, of Lewistown, spent a few hours in Mapleton on Monday.

—The Lewistown *Democrat & Sentinel*, one of our valued exchanges, has entered upon its seventeenth volume.

—From June 30 to September 30 there were 2792 business failures in the United States, with liabilities fixed an $32,000,000.

—Misses Agnes and Isabelle Mattern, daughters of Rev. J. A. Mattern of Newton Hamilton, spent Sunday with A. B. Gillam and wife.

—T. J. C. Ripple, Republican nominee for sheriff, passed through Mapleton last Wednesday evening on his way home from Cassville.

—Lewistowm has $411 of her centennial funds on hand after paying all expenses, which sum will be applied to the erection of a soldiers' monument.

—Mrs. J. G. Hicks and daughter are visiting among friends in Philadelphia, New Jersey and New York. Mr. Hicks spent Sunday at New York.

—The Epworth Leagues of the Central Pennsylvania conference of the M. E. church are holding their annual convention at Huntingdon this week.

—Thomas Jordan, of Bedford, fell from a chestnut tree recently, breaking his right arm. Last year he broke his left arm when on a similar expedition.

—Dr. William Laurie, pastor of the Presbyterian church of Bellefonte, is a candidate for moderator of the synod of Pennsylvania, which meets at Butler tomorrow.

—W. S. Shore was housed a few days of the past week on account of a severe cut on his right leg received by being struck with a spike head and in which he caught cold.

—McClain & Co.'s saw mill on Tussey mountain, together with 75,000 feet of lumber, was burned recently. The men knew nothing of the fire until they went to work the next morning.

—At Argument Court on Tuesday of last week, motion for a new trial in the case of W. W. McCracken was postponed until the 19th of next month, at request of the commonwealth.

—The hunting season opened yesterday and our nimrods who had been anxiously awaiting the opening of the season turned out en masse. D. M. Cowher and Harry Wagner were the only successful ones, from this vicinity so far as we have learned, in bringing down turkeys, each of whom killed one.

—The ladies of the First M. E. church of Huntingdon, are makiug an effort to have Rev. Sam Jones lecture in that place some time next month. The principal obstacle is the Rev.'s "price" which is $200.

—The repeated heavy frosts are likely to mar the usual brilliance of our Autumn scenery, by killing the foliage too dead and causing it to fall prematurely, before taking on its bright and variegated colorings.

—Jacob Hess, of Coalmont, this county, brother-in-law of W. F. Gillam, of this place, was a visitor to Mapleton this morning. Mr. Hess is an Epworth Leaguer and is attending the convention being held in Huntingdon.

—The *News* says that the people of Huntingdon are taking hold of the bicycle factory, and about $2,000 have been subscribed. The company will be incorporated at once and will be known as the H. H. Lane Manufacturing Company.

—Shively Myers and Harry Westbrook, who were convicted of assault and battery upon E. R. Stratford, and who ran away on learning of their conviction, returned last week and were sentenced to four months in the county jail.

—Albert H. Stever, employed as a brakeman on the middle division, had the thumb of his left hand so badly mashed while coupling cars at Thompsontown last Wednesday morning as to make amputation at the second joint necessary.

—It is estimated that orders for steel rails within the past few days aggregate over 125,000 tons, of which the Pennsylvania railroad has contracted for 40,000 tons and the Baltimore & Ohio for 20,000 tons. The price is $28 at Pennsylvania mills.

—Mail west was wrecked at Manor station, near Pittsburg, last Wednesday evening, caused by a car jumping the track. John W. Miller, a freight conductor, was struck by the car and instantly killed. Several passengers were injured, some of them seriously.

—Why do your own washing when you can get it done so cheaply? Look at these prices: Shirts, 10 to 12c; collars, 2½c; cuffs, 5c per pair; ladies' waists, 15 to 20c; blankets, 20 to 35c; quilts, 15c; lace curtains, per pair, 25 to 35c, etc. L. F. BAKER, agent Huntingdon Steam Laundry, Mapleton, Pa.

—George D. Blair & Co., of Tyrone, dealers in fancy horseflesh, have decided to quit the business and will dispose of all their trotting stock. They are making give-away prices on anything they can sell at home, and afterward will consign everything they have left to a public sale in New York next month.

—Allison Stake, of Saltillo, came near losing his life last Thursday while digging a well. He was breaking rock on the bottom while the bucket was going to the top heavily loaded with rock. The bucket slipped off the hook on the rope when it was thirty-one feet above him, and decended striking him on the side of the head and side of the body. He was drawn to the top nearly unconscious. His injuries are serious.

—The potato crop of Berks county this year is said to be the greatest in twenty years. There are any number of farmers who have put away from 1,500 to 2,000 bushels, and are selling them as low as 20 and 25 cents per bushel. It is predicted that some farmers will have to sell as low as 15 cents per bushel in order to get rid of the surplus stock. It is estimated that Berks county's potato crop this year is over 2,000,000 bushels.

—A dastardly attempt at murder was made a mile west of Sang Hollow last Friday night. Brakeman Howlett, of Pittsburg, who was coming east on a beef train, chased a number of tramps from a car into which they had broken, when one of the number drew a revolver and fired four shots at Mr. Howlett, none of which took effect. Aid came in time to beat off the rascals, who made their escape.—*Johnstown Democrat.*

—Uncle Nicholas Miller, as he is familiarly called, returned home last Friday from Bratton township where on Thursday he participated in the celebration of his sister's birthday. Mr. Miller is the baby of the family and will be but 83 years of age the 14th day of next January. The sister whose birthday was celebrated is 90. Both are stouter and more active than many people who have not seen half that number of years.

—The venerable John Spangler, of Cass township, and his son-in-law, John Piper, of Altoona, spent a few days of the past week with G. D. Wood and wife.

—The Pennsylvania railroad is said to be preparing for a trial of speed between New York and Chicago. The New York Central, it is said, proposes to put on a 20-hour train between New York and Chicago over the Lake Shore. The Pennsylvania has always claimed that their trains can make better time than those of the rival line, and consequently propose to break the record if possible. Next month is set as the time when the run will be made.

—On last Saturday a week a sad and fatal accident befel the youngest child of Dr. W. H. Haines, of Thompsontown, aged two and one-half years. Mrs. Haines had filled a bucket with boiling water, into which she had put some caustic soda for the purpose of washing up the floor. Answering a call at the front door and during her temporary absence, her little daughter Sarah went into the room where the hot water was standing, and in some unaccountable manner fell into the bucket of water and was terribly burned. After suffering great agony for about twelve hours her injuries proved fatal.—*Port Royal Times.*

Swindler on Wheels.

A smooth-talking, well-dressed young man is traveling through this state on a bicycle, solicitng subscriptions from ladies for a periodical called the Star Magazine, which magazine is represented as being published at Augusta, Me. He claims that the subscription price is only twenty-five cents a year. To secure this small sum in advance he offers premiums, daintily manufactured articles of adornment for the home in the shape of tidies, table spreads, etc., stating that the magazine and premium will be sent by return mail after the order reaches the publishers. He has succeeded in securing a large number of twenty-five cent pieces in this manner, but the subscribers to the magazine have not as yet received their periodicals. If the swindler should happen to come this way he should be given the cold shoulder.—Lock Haven *Democrat.*

The Car Works.

John G. Blain, of Jacksonville, Florida; M. G. Blain, of New York; J. J. McDonough, and W. A. O'Bryne, of Savannah, Georgia, were in Huntingdon on Monday for the purpose of inspecting the car works and examining the title thereof, with a view of purchasing. The title was found to be good and the works in better condition than they expected. The visitors left for New York on the night train to report the result of their investigation to capitalists in that city, who are said to be backing the Messrs. Blain. The latter will operate the plant if their supporters concur in the advisability of making a purchase. It is said that the main output of the works, if the deal goes through, will be trolley cars. —*Globe.*

Seriously Injured in a Runaway.

A serious runaway accident occurred on the public road between Saxton and Riddlesburg on Sunday evening about 9 o'clock. Alex. McIntyre and Miss Syster of Saxton, were out riding in a buggy when the horse took fright at a couple of mules and ran away. Both occupants of the buggy were thrown down an embankment. McIntyre had his skull fractured and was badly bruised. His life is despaired of. He is aged about 25 years and resides at Six Mile Run, where he is employed as a bricklayer. Miss Syster had an arm broken.

A Terrible Accident.

A dispatch to the Altoona *Tribune* from Portage dated Oct. 14, says:

"This afternoon at 1 o'clock Hackett Lehy, aged 16 years, son of Mr. Coran Lehy, of Lilly, while playing in Rainey's plaining mill, fell against the circular saw which was revolving rapidly. His body was cut through diagonally from the left shoulder to the right leg and death was instantaneous. The grief of the parents when they were apprised of the accident was a most affecting sight."

All Free.

Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not, have now the opportunity to try it free. Call on B. O'Connor & Sons and get a trial bottle, free. Send your name to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor free. All of which is guaranteed to do you good and cost you nothing.

Annual Meeting of the W. F. M. S.

The 25th annual meeting of the Philadelphia branch of the Womans Foreign Missionary Society of the M. E. church convened in Trinity church, Oil City, Pa., October 1st to 4th inclusive. Over one hundred delegates and visitors were present and eight missionaries added inspiration and information by their experience and addresses.

Three new officers were with us for the first time each of whom seemed to thoroughly understand her office and work.

The reports were very encouraging. The treasurer reported over $2000 of an increase, for which we were profoundly thankful.

Much business was dispatched, consecration and devotional meetings held, and we separated, all feeling, not only that "it was good to be there," but also that it was better to be laborers together with God in bringing the world to Jesus. K. W. C.

Points from the Game Laws.

Some points from the game laws of present importance are herewith given: Open seasons—Deer, October 1st to December 15th; Turkey, October 15th to January 1st; Pheasant, October 1st to January 1st; Squirrel, September 1st to January 1st; Quail, November 1st to December 15th; Woodcock, July 4th to January 1st; Rabbits, November 1st to January 1st.

SPECIAL.

Bedford County—Deer, turkey, woodcock, pheasant, squirrel, quail and rabbit, October 15th to December 15th.

Huntingdon County—Deer and squirrel, October 15th to December 15th.

Tioga County—Deer protected for three years and selling of game prohibited.

Farmers' Institutes.

Secretary of Agriculture Edge has issued a thirty-six page pamphlet containing the names and addresses with their topics of about 250 persons who will participate in the farmers' institutes to be held in the state during the season of 1865-6. The faculty of the State college and numerous members of the state veterinary association will also assist in the work of making the coming season a successful one. The total amount available for institutes is $7,500. Professor John Hamilton, the director of farmers' institutes under the direction of Secretary Edge, will be in charge of the arrangements. About 150 institutes will probably be held throughout the state.

Deaths In The G. A. R.

The death roll of the Grand Army of the Republic, as given in the report of the adjutant-general of that organization at the encampment at Louisville, shows how rapidly the veterans are disappearing. The number of deaths among the Grand Army members during the last ten years, and the percentage of death, is as follows:

	Deaths.	Per cent.
1886	3,020	0.93
1887	3,406	0.95
1888	4,493	1.18
1889	4,696	1.18
1890	5,476	1.33
1891	5,965	1.46
1892	6,404	1.61
1893	7,002	1.78
1894	7,283	1.97
1895	7,368	2.05

Here is a constantly increasing death roll. The death roll rate for 1895 may look large, but it is not considering the fact that the average age of those who were mustered out of the army in 1865 was about 26 years, which would make the average age of the veterans now only 56.

Program for Re-union of Scott's Artillery.

Following is the program for the reunion of Scott's Artillery to be held at Mapleton on Friday, October 25th:

Meet at 10 o'clock A. M.

Parade at 10.30 o'clock A. M.

Free lunch to members at 12 M. at Juniata House.

Business meeting at 1.30 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of selecting place for next meeting.

Election of officers.

Voluntary talks on soldiers' life and other manners and customs of "forty years ago." Everybody invited to this meeting.

Members are requested to bring all drums, swords and other relics of company with them. A full attendance is requested. RALPH CROTSLEY, Pres't.

H. H. SWOPE, Sec'y.

—"I would rather trust that medicine than any doctor I know of," Says Mrs. Hattie Mason of Chilton, Carter Co., Mo., in speaking of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. For sale by J. G. Gillam.

At

A. B. GILLAM'S

GENERAL

MERCHANDISE

STORE

is the place to get your wants supplied. He can furnish you with

Hard and Soft,
Woodland Red Ash
Cannel

COAL,

All kinds of Blasting Material, fresh Beef and Pork, besides his usual stock of general merchandise. Give him a call and you will be sure to be accommodated.

His Stock is Complete, His Prices Are Right.

Benj. O'Connor & Sons.

Where there is plenty there is generally happiness.

THOSE PEOPLE have the most who get the most for each dollar they spend judiciously.

Your dollar will go farthest at our store. Our stock and assortment are purchased with a view to please our customers. Trade with us.

B. O'CONNOR & SONS

Brotherly Feeling of Ants.

A naturalist who has studied the ways of ants, writes Olive Thorne Miller, found that some of them feel friendship and pity for suffering, and he tells it thus: "One day, watching a small column of these ants, I placed a small stone on one of them to secure it. The next that approached, as soon as it discovered its situation, ran backward in an agitated manner, and soon communicated the intelligence to the others. They rushed to the rescue. Some bit at the stone and tried to move it. Others seized the prisoner by the legs, and tugged with such force that I thought the legs would be pulled off; but they persevered until they got the captive free. I next covered one up with a piece of clay, leaving only the ends of its antennae projecting. It was soon discovered by its fellows, which set to work immediately, and by biting off pieces of the clay soon liberated it. The excitement and ardor with which they carried on their unflagging exertions for the rescue of their comrade could not have been greater if they had been human beings."

A NEW LEASE OF LIFE.

IN GOOD HEALTH AT SEVENTY-THREE YEARS OF AGE.

Miss Cornwall's Wonderful Recovery of Health---Became Well in Two Months After an Illness of Six Years.

From the Register, New Haven, Conn.

In this rapid age of ours when so many men and women are old at fifty, one who has lived three-quarters of a century, and then, after debility and suffering, regains health and vigor, must be regarded with a feeling akin to wonder. A New England lady has been found who has had this remarkable experience.

In the family of Clarence Williams, a Cheshire farmer on the Meriden road, Cheshire, Ct., lives Miss Cornelia Cornwall, a lady seventy-three years of age. For several years Miss Cornwall's health has been declining very rapidly, caused by a general debility. Her friends feared that the respected lady had not long to live; but a kind Providence directed the aged lady, and in a newspaper advertisement Miss Cornwall read about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills—a few boxes of which she procured at once, and with the result that is best told in her own words.

"About six years ago," Miss Cornwall began, "my health commenced to fail. I suffered from loss of appetite and pains in different parts of my body. My condition gradually grew worse until my limbs were apparently unable to bear my weight, and I could no longer go up stairs without the assistance of some one.

"I consulted physicians who prescribed medicines for my blood. These I continued to take for several months, but without any effect. The sense of feeling in my lower limbs seemed to be leaving me, and I began to fear that it was hopeless to look for a cure. I was still suffering terribly from the pains through my body. when I chanced to read the story of a cure that had been effected with the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I discovered that the town druggist here had none on sale, so I sent immediately to the headquarters in Schenectady, N. Y., and secured two of the boxes of the pills.

"Last December I commenced using the pills regularly, and a month after I had been taking them, I felt greatly benefited by their use. The feeling in my limbs came back again, and in two months I was able to go about the house as I had been accustomed to a year before. Now, as you can see, I am enjoying good health. The pallor in my face was removed by the pills. A number of my friends in the neighborhood were complaining of symptoms somewhat similar to my own, and I recommended that they take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They did so, and they tell me that they have been very much benefited by their use. I still continue to take the pills, though there is not so much necessity for them at present. As a purifier of the blood, I consider the Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a wonderful medicine."

Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, (50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50—they are never sold in bulk, or by the 100) by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Nowadays it takes nineteen men to make a coat.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

The savings of the working classes of Great Britain amount to $1,200,000,000.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

☞ Sold by Druggists, 75c.

When Nature

Needs assistance it may be best to render it promptly, but one should remember to use even the most perfect remedies only when needed. The best and most simple and gentle remedy is the Syrup of Figs manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

Stomachic

means a medicine that strengthens the stomach, or to be brief, it means Ripans Tabules. If you are troubled with a weak stomach and cannot digest your food use Ripans Tabules. One gives relief.

FITS stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

I can recommend Piso's Cure for Consumption to sufferers from Asthma.—E. D. TOWNSEND, Ft. Howard, Wis., May 4, 1895.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle.

OFFICIAL CROP REPORT.

Statistics for the Month Compiled by the Agricultural Department.

FORMER AVERAGES COMPARED.

The General Condition of Corn---Preliminary Estimate of the Yield of Oats---Cotton Shows a Decline---The Results of the Wheat Harvest in the Principal States, as Indicated.

The returns to the statistical division of the Department of Agriculture for October put the general condition of corn at 95.5 per cent. against 96.4 for the month of September. In most of the Southern States the condition has fallen since the last report.

The returns of yield per acre of wheat indicate a production of 12.5 bushels, being 6-10 of a bushel less than last October's preliminary estimate.

The preliminary estimate of the yield of oats is 29.6 bushels per acre; of rye, 14.4; of barley, 26.4.

Cotton shows a decline of 5.7 points from the September condition, which was 70.8, against 65.1 for the present month. There is a general complaint from all the counties reporting extensive damage from early rains, recent drouth and ravages by boll worms, and other insects.

CROP COMPARISONS.

The average condition of the crops, as shown by the last report of the Government, compared with the conditions one month ago and one year ago, is:

	Oct. 1, 1895.	Sept. 1, 1895.	Oct. 1, 1894.
Cotton	65.1	70.8	82.7
Corn	95.5	96.4	64.2
Buckwheat	84.8	87.5	72.0
Potatoes	87.4	90.8	64.3
Tobacco	83.0	—	84.5

The estimated average number of bushels per acre, as stated in the report, compares thus with the estimates at the same date in the two preceding years:

	1895.	1894.	1893.
Wheat	12.5	13.1	11.3
Oats	29.6	34.5	23.5
Rye	14.4	13 7	13.3
Barley	26.4	19.3	21.7

The results of the wheat harvest in the principal States, as indicated by the Government report, are:

	Bushels per Acre.	Quality. Per Cent.
New York	18.1	96.0
Pennsylvania	15.0	90.0
Ohio	12.0	85 0
Michigan	12.0	85.0
Indiana	9.0	84.0
Illinois	11.0	76.0
Wisconsin	15.0	90.0
Minnesota	19.0	96.0
Missouri	12.0	78.0
Iowa	18.8	95.0
Kansas	7.5	69.0
Nebraska	12.0	88.0
California	10.0	87.0
South Dakota	10.3	85.0
North Dakota	19.0	90.0
Oregon	20.0	92.0
Washington	14.0	92.0
Average whole country	12 5	85.7

FATE OF KOREA'S QUEEN.

The King's Father Attacked the Palace at Seoul.

The outbreak in Korea has been entirely quelled through the prompt action of the Japanese troops. Their presence in Seoul, the capital, prevented a great loss of life. King and Crown Prince are safe.

The Queen of Korea disappeared after the outbreak and it was then believed she had

THE QUEEN OF KOREA.

been murdered. The order for Japanese warships to go to Korea was revoked. No additional troops have been sent there.

It is stated on the highest authority that no international complications are expected to arise from the "incident at Seoul;" that is, the Japanese interference to put down the uprising.

The outbreak in Korea referred to was the attack on the royal palace in Seoul by the Tai-Won-Kun, the King's father. The Tai-Won-Tun, the leader of the reactionary element, has been a mischief-maker in Korea for a long time. But because of his well-known hatred of the Queen Japan set him up as Regent some months ago. The Queen, presumably killed in the attack on the palace, always strongly sympathized with China, and incessantly exerted a powerful influence against Japan during the war and against the Japanese scheme for the reconstruction of Korea afterwards. She was a typical new woman in her country. In Korea the women are permitted to have only the most primitive education. The Queen was a scholar, a woman of remarkable ability and was reckoned as the ablest politician in the Hermit Kingdom. She belonged to the powerful Ming family, of which she was the acknowledged leader.

Celebrated Her 101st Birthday.

At Cold Spring, N. Y., Mrs. Martha Squire celebrated her 101st birthday a few days ago. She has full possession of her faculties, except her hearing. Her husband fought in the War of 1812.

OKLAHOMA TERRITORY.

Governor Renfrew Reports That It is Prosperous---Population of 275,000.

Governor Renfrew, of Oklahoma, submitted to the Secretary of the Interior his report of the condition and progress of the Territory for the past year. He says that there are about 275,000 people now living in Oklahoma, who are distinctively American, thrifty, industrious and enterprising, peaceful and law abiding. The desperado who occupies so much of the attention of the press, the Governor says, is as much of a curiosity to the Oklahoman as to his Eastern neighbor. The taxable property of the Territory is about $39,275,189, an increase of about $20,000 during the year. The banking capital is $546,000, with surplus and undivided profits of $87,000; deposits, $1,302,000; loans and discounts, $826,000; other securities, $190,000; cash and sight exchange, $465,000.

The finances of the Territory, he says, are on a sound basis and the school system is an excellent one. The school population was 77,770, and the revenue from leasing the school lands for the fiscal year of 1895 was $53,661. The report speaks highly of the University, Normal School and the Agricultural and Mechanical College.

Governor Renfrew says there is very little land in Oklahoma that is not tillable, and that the principal occupation is agriculture. Wheat is more largely cultivated than any other cereal, and cotton will be a profitable crop this year, with the price high. There was a remarkable fruit crop of all kinds this year, unsurpassed in quality. Stock raising has become a lucrative business, but very little attention has been given to wool growing. Hog raising is a source of much profit.

The Indians have progressed slowly but surely, and Governor Renfrew says that the allotments of land severalty is the best solution of the various Indian problems. He asks that the Wichita, Kiowa, Comanche and Apache Indian reservations be opened for settlement at an early date.

MANY ARMENIANS KILLED.

Their Fights With Turks in Trebizond and Elsewhere.

A cablegram from Trebizond says: "Serious conflicts took place here between Turks and Armenians, in which many of the latter were killed." A cable from Constantinople says that massacres of Christians have occurred at Rodosto, in Roumelia; at Silivri, forty miles west of Constantinople, and at Ismid, in Asia Minor, fifty-six miles southeast of Constantinople.

The blockade of the Armenian churches in Constantinople, Turkey, continues. The Turks only allow Armenian ecclesiastics to enter the churches, and when they leave they are searched. The police, in accordance with the demand of the foreign envoys, have begun releasing imprisoned Armenians. Two allowed to leave prison were found to have seven or eight severe wounds. They have made a statement, which has been given to the representatives of the Powers, that the prisoners had not received food or medical treatment for the three days. The prison is said to be greatly overcrowded and horribly filthy. The streets are still patrolled by police and troops.

Trebizond, in Asiatic Turkey on the Black Sea, is the natural centre of trade between Armenia, North Persia and Europe. It is an important fortified seaport, capital of a vilayet of the same name, and lies 120 miles northwest of Eizroom, Armenia. The population is estimated at 40,000, of which number of people some 30,000 are Mahometans, who live in the walled city. Most of the Christians live in the suburbs, where are the principal bazaars. The city has eighteen mosques, nearly all of which formerly were Christian places of worship, and twenty Greek churches.

THE LIBERTY BELL AT ATLANTA.

Crowds Turn Out to Greet It in the Exposition City.

"The Exposition City," Atlanta, Ga., gave the Liberty Bell a most cordial greeting. It was literally an outpouring of the people such as has never been witnessed in Atlanta. For fully two miles the bell train passed through solid walls of cheering people. They stood massed on tops of freight cars, on the bridges that span the railroad, on roofs and in fact on every place that afforded a foothold. The Atlanta Light Artillery fired the Presidential salute and the first shot was the signal for every steam whistle in the city to shriek out its welcome.

The crowd seemed wild with enthusiasm and from every window of every factory, store and dwelling there were waving flags and handkerchiefs. At the city limits Mayor Porter King and a big committee met the escort party, but there was no formal reception until the vistors reached the Kimball House, where they are comfortably quartered. There Mayor King said a few words of welcome, which were supplemented by ex-Mayor Hemphill, and briefly responded to by Mayor Warwick, of Philadelphia. On the day after its arrival there was an elaborate parade and a formal reception. The school children, local militia and several patriotic orders joined in the demonstration. There were music by Gilmore's Band, singing by 3000 school children and speaking by Georgia's eloquent men.

GOING TO FACE SURE DEATH.

Miss Carr Volunteers to Act as Nurse in a Leprosy Hospital.

Catharine Carr, head nurse at St. Mary's Hospital in Evansville, Ind., has volunteered to go to a living death. A leper hospital is being built at New Orleans, and she has engaged to go as head nurse. The Catholic Sisters are building the hospital, which will be the only one of the kind in America, and being unable to get nurses in the regular way, sent out circulars and advertised in the Catholic papers for volunteers. One of the papers fell into the hands of Miss Carr.

She is a young woman who was graduated at a Boston training-school in April, 1894. During her course of training in Boston she unconsciously nursed a case of leprosy for several weeks before the doctors properly diagnosed it. She continued in her care of the patient until the death of the young woman. Nurse Carr realizes that in going into the leper hospital she insolates herself from the world and that in the course of time she will be killed by the disease.

Prominent People.

General Longstreet has written a book about the war.

George Manville Fenn, the novelist, was once a compositor.

Ex-Senator Edmunds, of Vermont, has made Philadelphia his home.

Prince Bismarck derives an annual income of $175,000 from various industries in which he is interested.

They say that the Duke of Marlborough is very democratic in his ideas despite his imposing array of titles.

GENERAL MAHONE DEAD.

Ex-United States Senator from Virginia Expires in Washington.

General William Mahone died at Chamberlain's Hotel, Washington City, from the effects of a paralytic stroke. He had been totally unconscious for more than forty-eight hours previous to death and passed away seemingly without pain. Mrs. Mahone, Butler and William Mahone, Jr., his sons; Mrs. O. M. McGill, his daughter; L. L. Maury, of Southampton County, Virginia, a nephew, and Captain Rogers, Secretary of the Virginia State Republican Committee, and former Secretary to General Mahone, were at the bedside when the end came. The remains were taken to Petersburg, Va., by the train for interment.

GENERAL WILLIAM MAHONE.

William Mahone was born December 1, 1826, the son of an Irishman who came to this country just before the War of 1812 and settled in Southampton County, Virginia. When William saved a little money and had got together knowledge enough, he secured the appointment to a free scholarship in the Virginia Military Institute at Lexington. He was graduated in three years, at the age of twenty. For a while he was a teacher of mathematics in Rappahannock Academy, Port Royal, Va. The dull life there bored him, and he resigned and became civil engineer of the Grange and Alexandria Railroad. At the opening of the war he was wealthy and President of the road. He entered the Confederate Army as a volunteer. He rose rapidly and was soon one of Lee's most trusted aides. He was Lee's adviser and consoler through the last disastrous campaign, and it was with him that Lee consulted finally before the surrender of Appomattox. He then engaged in the railroad business again, and in 1869, when Virginia rose against the carpet-baggers, Mahone was the leader. When he wanted to become Governor the Democrats refused him the nomination. He then declared war upon the Democratic party. General Mahone brought forward the famous readjustment plan, by which Virginia was to practically repudiate a good part of her debt. Then he organized a political party of his own—the Mahone Readjuster party. He won the election, secured control of the Legislature and was elected United States Senator for the term beginning in 1881. Mahone acted with the Republicans and gave them the organization of the Senate. A few years after he left the Senate he lost the most of his fortune, which had been at one time about $400,000. He lost even his house in Petersburg. During the past few years he has been one of the famous Washington collection of "has beens"—of that collection perhaps the most notable. His personal appearance always attracted attention. His diminutive stature and size and his tiny feet, on which he wore a woman's boots with abnormally lofty heels, rendered him especially conspicuous.

THE HOVA CAPITAL TAKEN.

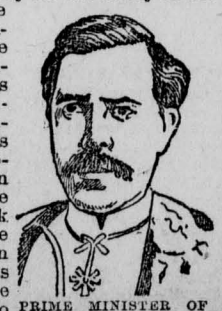
The Flight of the Queen of Madagascar and Her Court.

The news comes both from Vatomandry, on the east coast of Madagascar, and from Port Louis, Mauritius, that the French forces in Madagascar have captured Antananario, the capital. The Queen, with the members of her household and the Ministers of State, made their escape and fled to Amboistra. The news of the fall of the Malagasy capital reached Vatomandry on September 30.

QUEEN OF MADAGASCAR.

The cable despatch from Port Louis says that the Queen of Madagascar, with her husband, Rainilairivony, Prime Minister, has taken refuge in Amboistra, in the district of Betsileos, the capital, Antananarivo, having been captured by the French. The Government had not yet received official information of the capture of Antananario by the French expeditionary force, but it expected to receive confirmation of the report any moment. Advices received from Tamatave say that the French troops bombarded the Hova position at Farafatra on October 3 and captured it on October 4. A despatch to the Figaro says General Duchesne left Andriba on September 21 with 2500 troops.

The officials of the London Missionary Society express no anxiety for the safety of the missionaries who were stationed at Antananarivo, and who are doubtless out of danger. The society has received communications from the Madagascar missionaries regularly. The women of the mission left the capital some time ago and took refuge in Tamatave and other places on the coast, and it was the intention of the men remaining to leave the place as soon as the French made their appearance and retire to some distant village.



PRIME MINISTER OF MADAGASCAR.

A Giant's Trouble.

He was a giant in size, the picture of health and strength, with iron muscles, a famous athlete. He pursued his training excessively to hold his fame, and doubtless trained too much. With all his exercise the man was nervous, restless and sleepless, and then racking pains took hold upon him. He could not understand his condition, for neuralgia had set in when he thought himself in perfect health. So in all conditions it will take hold of the nerves. They had been enfeebled in his case, and they are enfeebled in a thousand cases in as many different ways. He was well advised and followed directions of experienced people. Soon his nerves began to be toned and quieted and in a short time the pains ceased altogether. He had used St. Jacobs Oil freely and a cure followed, and so will it follow in all cases and conditions.

One-sixth of the postal department business in London is conducted by women.

Fall Medicine

Is fully as important and as beneficial as Spring Medicine, for at this season there is great danger to health in the varying temperature, cold storms, malarial germs, prevalence of fevers and other diseases. All these may be avoided if the blood is kept pure, the digestion good, and bodily health vigorous by taking

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness, headaches. 25c.

R R R RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

Instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays inflammation and cures congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or mucous membranes.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

CURES AND PREVENTS

Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Influenza, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, Asthma, Difficult Breathing.

CURES THE WORST PAINS in from one to twenty minutes. Not one hour after reading this advertisement need anyone SUFFER WITH PAIN.

ACHES AND PAINS.

For headache (whether sick or nervous), toothache, neuralgia, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and weakness in the back, spine or kidneys, pains around the liver, pleurisy, swelling of the joints and pains of all kinds, the application of Radway's Ready Relief will afford immediate ease, and its continued use for a few days effect a permanent cure.

TAKEN INWARDLY—A half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water for stomach troubles, Colic, Wind in the bowels, Cold Chills, Fever and Ague, Diarrhœa, Sick Headache, and all internal pains.

Price 50c. per Bottle. Sold by all Druggists

Your Poor Tired Husband.

He has worked hard all week.

Let him sleep late Sunday morning, then treat him to a breakfast of

Heckers' Buckwheat Cakes.

10

NYNU—42

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.

KENNEDY'S Medical Discovery.

DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS.,

Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common pimple.

He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken.

When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label.

If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause squeamish feelings at first.

No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

HELD UP A TROLLEY CAR

Train Robbers Strike a New Field in Suburban Chicago.

LOOTED IN TRUE BANDIT STYLE.

Five Masked Men Stop a Car on the Outskirts of the City and Rob Each of the Sixteen Male Passengers---One Man Shot by Accident---The Trolley Wire Cut to Prevent Assistance.

Five armed and masked men held up an electric car on the outskirts of Chicago, Ill., between 8 and 9 o'clock p. m., and robbed the passengers in train robber fashion. One passenger was shot, and the robbers escaped without leaving a clue of any kind as to their identity.

The spot selected for the robbery was near the Berwin avenue crossing of Evanston avenue, the latter thoroughfare being the one used by the North Shore Electric Street Railroad Company for its cars between the northern city limits and the suburban city of Evanston.

The car makes fast time along this stretch of run, and this trip had eighteen passengers, two of whom were women. As the car approached Berwin avenue, north bound, the motorman noticed a group of men standing at the side of the track. At the moment he noticed the men two of them stepped out in front of the car and signaled to stop.

When the car came to a standstill two of the robbers stepped upon the front platform and three ascended the steps to the rear platform. Then it was noticed that the men wore masks, and their purpose was suspected. One of the robbers opened the front door and said:

"If you people behave yourselves and make no noise you won't get hurt. But you've got to keep quiet and give up what you've got."

The robber's remarks were backed up by a revolver, and the passengers were thinking about making resistance when the lights in the car went out. One of the robbers cut the wire to prevent other cars from approaching.

The darkness compelled the passengers to submit, and then the searching process was begun. The robbers were gallant enough to let the women alone, but the men were well searched.

Among the male passengers was N. A. Johnson, of Galesburg, Ill., who was robbed of a watch worth $125. O. E. Westman was relieved of $6. Charles Fenbach lost $2, F. V. Voltman lost a $60 watch and $45 in cash.

When the robbers came to T. P. Nesbitt, of Evanston, he resisted. Drawing a revolver from his pocket he attempted to use it, but one of the thieves struck his arm and the revolver fell.

As it did so the pistol was discharged and the bullet entered Mr. Nesbitt's right leg, making a painful but not dangerous wound. This ended all attempts at resistance. The conductor saved his money by dropping it down between the walls of the car at the window opening.

Half an hour after it was all over a police officer saw four men driving south on Evanston avenue, about a mile from the scene of the robbery. It was supposed that these four took part in the hold-up.

SHOT DEAD ON HIS BOAT.

Rioting Men Kill Captain Phillips and Fatally Wound His Son.

One man was killed and another fatally wounded at Tonawanda, N. Y., in a riot among boatmen over the question of loading a boat at Scribner's Dock. About 150 men were involved in the riot, and several pistol shots were fired. Captain Phillips, owner of the boats John Graft and May, was shot in the head as he stood on his boat, and died soon afterward. Phillips's son was struck on the head with a club and knocked insensible. He was fatally hurt.

Captain Phillips brought his boats down from Buffalo two days before, and sought to load out of turn. The boatmen objected, and gathered at the wharf to prevent him. A quarrel arose and soon shooting began. Phillips was the first to fall in battle. His son then cut the lines, when he was struck, and the boats drifted down stream out of range.

United States Deputy Marshal Smering made an attempt to fight the crowd back, but three of them covered him with revolvers and held him at bay until they had completed the bloody work.

It was a horrible sight that greeted the people of the wharf when the drifting boats had been secured and were again tied up. On the deck, in a pool of blood, was the father, and along the deck were streams and blotches where the son had crawled along to the cabin. Every window in the cabin was broken, and the daughter was in hysterics over the body of her murdered father. Eleven men were arrested.

Train Robbers Get Eighty-five Cents.

Six men held up the north-bound train on the St. Louis and San Francisco road at midnight near Casto, Indian Territory. They secured only eighty-five cents. They were so disgusted that they threw the money on the floor, jeered at the express messenger, and left.

The National Game.

Baltimore won the pennant largely on its base running.

Louisville won but two games from Pittsburg this season.

The Baltimores only made three errors in the four closing games.

There will be many young pitchers tried by the League next season.

The New Yorks played six games without an error the past season.

Eighteen runs was the most made by the New Yorkers in any game.

The West has not had the pennant since the Detroits won it in 1887.

The New York Club has decided to employ a professional trainer next year.

Hemming, of Baltimore, won twenty out of thirty-four consecutive games.

Ewing offered Anson, of Chicago, any six Cincinnati players for Lange, but the veteran declined.

Burkett, with McKean and McAleer did, not miss a game played by the Cleveland Club this year.

The New Yorks this season won fifteen games by one run and lost this same number by one run.

The New Yorks won the series from Chicago, Cincinnati, St. Louis, Louisville and Washington.

TERRIBLE RAILROAD WRECK.

Eighteen Persons Killed and a Hundred Injured by a Collision in Belgium.

A heavily laden passenger train came into collision with a freight train between Wavre and Ottignies, in Belgium. Eighteen persons were killed and at least a hundred injured. Twenty-five of the injured were dangerously hurt.

The engine of the freight train struck the passenger cars, two of which were crowded with men and women. These cars were telescoped and a third was thrown on top of them. A rescuing party worked throughout the night, taking out the dead and injured from the debris.

Among the passengers were M. Beernaert, President of the Belgian Chamber of Deputies, his wife and her sister, Mme. Moulon. The latter was killed and Mme. Beernaert was injured, though not seriously. M. Beernaert was unhurt.

The accident is attributed to the absence of the regular signal man at Ottignies, who had been replaced by a man having an imperfect knowledge of the service.

THE FLOODS IN CUBA.

Many Lives Lost and Great Damage Done in the Tobacco District.

Further details have been received of the loss of life and damage caused in Cuba by the heavy rains. Several localities in the Vuelta Abajo, the great tobacco-growing district, were inundated. It is known that fifty-six persons were drowned, and it was feared that the number might be increased when the remote hamlets were heard from. The railroads in the district are heavy losers from the flood. Several bridges were carried away, and the tracks in many places were washed out. Many houses were destroyed, and large fields of tobacco were completely ruined by the torrents of water that poured over them. There is much suffering in the district.

The Government has decided to extend aid to the victims of the flood, and has set aside $5000 for this purpose. In addition to this one day's civil or military pay will be allowed to each of the sufferers. Private charity is also active, and in Havana several prominent men subscribed $10,310 for relief purposes.

TEACHER DIES BY POISON.

A Harvard College Instructor Expires Before His Class.

Elliott A. Rogers, Instructor of Chemistry at Harvard College, Cambridge, Mass., dismissed his class in Boyleston Hall in his usual manner, and turned towards an adjoining room. A glass beaker containing some chemical was in his hand, and in the other was a piece of paper on which, as subsequently appeared, was written: "It is as it should be." Before the members of the class had all passed through the door, Instructor Rogers uttered a groan and sank to the floor. His students rushed to his side to find him dead.

The tragedy is a dense mystery. None of the students knew what chemical was in the glass beaker that he held in his hand when he closed the lecture. Nobody knows the significance of the words on the piece of paper which he held in the other hand. His friends scout the idea of suicide, and assert that the vapor arising from the unknown chemical must have effected his heart.

Professor Rogers had everything to live for. Honor and distinction in his chosen professions were before him, and yet there were circumstances which seemed to indicate that he took his own life.

SHE SWALLOWED A HORNET.

Stung Mrs. Walters on the Tonsil, Depriving Her of Speech.

Mrs. Mary Walters, of Bridgeport, Conn., an accomplished vocalist and a member of an East Bridgeport church choir, was eating a pear when she swallowed a hornet that had alighted on the fruit. In going down her throat the insect stung her on the tonsil.

Great pain followed and in a short time the woman's throat had swollen so that it was impossible for her to swallow. She was in great agony when Dr. James L. Bragg arrived. About an hour after the hornet had stung her Mrs. Walters became very hoarse and a short time afterward lost the power of speech. Her throat seemed paralyzed. Dr. Bragg relieved her from pain, but her voice did not return.

The swelling has gone down somewhat, but the power of speech has not returned. Dr. Bragg says he does not expect a permanent loss of speech, but considers the case most remarkable and of great interest to the medical fraternity. Only one similar case is recalled, and that occurred in the northern part of Connecticut several years ago.

BIG ONYX DEPOSIT FOUND.

Located in a California Mountain Believed Once to Have Been Submerged.

Discovery of a great deposit of onyx marble, far surpassing anything heretofore found in the United States, has been made at Healdburg, Cal. It was not found in the miocene slates, common to the Coast Range, but in jurassic slates, similar to those of the Nevada Mountains. The mountain is older than those which bound it on the north and south.

The particular mountain which contains the deposits evidently was an island of the Pacific in the prehistoric age. The samples of the beautiful stone exhibited created considerable excitement at Healdburg. The deposit forms a great ledge or lode 600 feet wide and extends along the crest of the mountain ridge for a distance of 1600 feet, when it disappears beneath a body of chrome iron ore of considerable extent. Blocks or columns of any required size and of any desired color, from green and gold to purple and snow white, can be obtained.

"THE MISSISSIPPI RIVER AS A SEWER.

A Startling Paper Read Before the American Public Health Association.

The American Public Health Association met this year at Denver, Col. President Bailey, of Louisville, called the convention to order. Over one hundred members were present, and seventy-five applications for membership were accepted.

The first paper, "The Mississippi River as a Sewer," was read by Dr. Josiah Hartzell, of the Ohio State Board of Health. After giving figures to show the extent of the drainage basin of the river, he gave some startling statistics on its pollution. Four cities annually contribute 265,000 tons of garbage and 4000 carcasses of diseased animals to the noble stream. English streams are clean in comparison. He vigorously condemned the Chicago drainage canal. He deplored the action of the Pittsburg garbage boats, which polluted the Ohio River, and quoted from Pittsburg papers denouncing the action.

ROAD TO HAVE A SINGLE RAIL.

Novel Project for a Line on the Canadian Border.

William E. Seeley, a resident of Brainerd, Minn., but now in the Rainy Lake gold country, has in process of completion a project to build a railroad from Tower to Rainy Lake City, on the Canadian border, over a route which an ordinary railroad could scarcely be run. But the road planned by Mr. Seeley will not be an ordinary one in any sense of the word, and his plans and specifications are already attracting considerable attention from railroad men and machinists generally.

The track of Mr. Seeley's road will consist of a single rail instead of two, and the papers of the West are already referring to it as the one-legged road. The great advantage claimed for this road is its cheapness, it costing less than one-half as much as a regular double track, standard gauge road to construct and operate. A row of piling is driven, and the single rail is laid on top of this piling, seven or eight feet from the ground. The cars are to be constructed so that the floor is about five feet below the level of the rail, and each side of the cars will be loaded as nearly equally as possibly, so that the vehicle will ride easily and smoothly.

That the cars cannot be upset will be seen at a glance, as the weight in them will be below the rail. The piles are to be set ten or twelve feet apart, and will be capped with heavy wooden beans, upon which the single rail will rest. It is claimed by Mr. Seeley that such a road has already been operated successfully, and that he has demonstrated by models that the plan will be a success in this case. One of the great needs of the northern part of Minnesota is a railroad from Tower to Rainy Lake City, and the residents of those places are more than enthusiastic over the proposed line.

A TROLLEY DISASTER.

A Broken Brake Rod Lets a Crowded Car Dash Down a Long Hill.

Three persons were killed outright and nine others injured by a runaway trolley car on the West End Electric Line jumping the track and going over an embankment at Pittsburg, Penn. Those killed were: Frederick Heisel, aged fifty-five, glassworker, of Carnegie, Penn.; George Rothmann, aged fifty, furniture dealer, Carnegie, Penn.; unknown woman, about thirty years of age.

Just before the city limit is reached there is a sharp curve and hill along the track for about a quarter of a mile. When the car reached this point the brake rod broke and the motorman lost control. The car dashed down the hill until it reached McCartney street, where there is a sharp curve. Here it jumped the track and turned completely over, landing in a ravine alongside of the road. The car was broken into splinters, and the three persons killed were horribly mangled. Just before the car jumped the track Conductor McGuire yelled at the passengers to fall down at the bottom of the car. Before they obeyed the order Mrs. Foley dropped her young daughter Katie out of a car window and probably saved the child's life.

When he could extricate himself from the wreck McGuire, who was badly injured himself, rushed to the houses of several residents in the vicinity and secured several axes and other assistance. As soon as possible the city ambulances were called and all care possible rendered the injured passengers. There were sixteen passengers on the car when it left Carnegie, a suburb of Pittsburg. Two got off just before the hill where the accident occurred was reached, and three boys jumped before the car leaped the track and were, perhaps, not injured.

MAJOR ARMES DISCHARGED.

The Court Says General Schofield's Action Was Illegal and Tyrannical.

Major G. A. Armes, the retired army officer who was arrested on the order of Lieutenant-General Schofield while acting as Secretary of War, was discharged from custody in Judge Bradley's court, Washington City, on the prisoner's application for his permanent discharge, on a writ of habeas corpus.

In an extended opinion reviewing the facts of the case, the Court said that Major Armes's arrest and imprisonment was in violation not only of the spirit, but the letter of the army regulations, and that in whatever capacity General Schofield may have acted, be it either as Lieutenant-General of the Army or as Secretary of War, his action was unwarranted, illegal, unjust and tyrannical. The prisoner was entitled to his discharge, and such an order was issued. Some small applause followed the decision.

From the order discharging Major Armes, J. N. Morrison, of the Judge Advocate-General's staff, the attorney for the Secretary of War, gave notice of an appeal.

FOUR PLEASURE SEEKERS DROWNED.

A Ferryman's Yawl Overturned in the Patapsco River.

A ferryman's yawl boat, in which six persons were crossing the eastern branch of the Patapsco River, near Baltimore, Md., was capsized and four of its occupants were drowned. The dead are Fred Volkman, a saloon keeper; James Huster, William Reynolds and Harry Steiner, one of the ferrymen.

The party left Ferry Bar to row across to a resort in Anne Arundel County. A stiff breeze was blowing and a heavy swell was running. No one seems to know what caused the little craft to overturn unless it was that one of the passengers stood up and caused it to dip. The accident was witnessed by hundreds of people, and several boats immediately put off to the rescue. One of the men was found clinging to the overturned boat, and another had managed to keep himself afloat by the aid of an oar. The others had sunk. The bodies were recovered.

Lotteries Have Been Suppressed.

Judge John L. Thomas, Assistant Attorney-General for the Postoffice Department, has submitted to the Postmaster-General a report of the operations of his office for the fiscal year, which ended June 30, 1895. During the year there were 518 fraud orders isued, fifty-five of which were against lottery companies operated by so-called "bond investment" companies; twelve against avowed lottery companies, and twenty-one against miscellaneous games of chance. The remainder were various schemes to defraud.

Death of Electrician Franklin L. Pope.

At Great Barrington, Mass., Franklin Leonard Pope, the famous electrician, a resident of Elizabeth, N. J., for twenty-five years, was killed accidentally by electricity at his home, where he had lived for the last year. Mr. Pope's death was instantaneous. It was caused by a shock of 3000 volts received in the cellar of his house. He was known as an electrical expert the world over.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Tea Drunkenness.

It is stated by hospital surgeons and superintendents that tea drunkenness is alarmingly common; so much, indeed, as to require special attention and treatment. Ten per cent. of the patients at certain dispensaries are sufferers from this difficulty. It was formerly supposed that women were the principal victims of this malady, but latterly men have been observed as being affected quite as much. The chief food and drink of some of the workers in sweat shops is strong tea. The teapot is always in evidence, and is resorted to whenever the craving for drink becomes unbearable.—New York Ledger.

The United States has three Major-Generals.

Moths.

Moths are not generally valued. Yet there are a few people who really spend time and money to collect them. The moth hunter goes out with net and bottle of chloroform. Moths are very fond of sugar, and are sometimes caught by what the professionals call "sugaring."

Sugar is dissolved in beer and applied to the trunks of trees, and when a light is thrown on the tree the moth will drop into the net beneath. The eggs of the moth are gathered by many and carefully guarded through all stages until the moth is developed. Some moths lay only one egg, othes two or three on the plant they love best. Some moths lay hundreds of eggs on one leaf.—New York Mercury.

Timely Warning.

The great success of the chocolate preparations of the house of **Walter Baker & Co.** (established in 1780) has led to the placing on the market many misleading and unscrupulous imitations of their name, labels, and wrappers. Walter Baker & Co. are the oldest and largest manufacturers of pure and high-grade Cocoas and Chocolates on this continent. No chemicals are used in their manufactures.

Consumers should ask for, and be sure that they get, the genuine Walter Baker & Co.'s goods.

WALTER BAKER & CO., Limited,
DORCHESTER, MASS.

The Catalogue is sent by mail on receipt of 10 cents in stamps or money.

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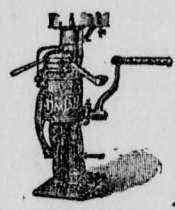

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germ-life

The doctors tell us, now-a-days, that disease germs are everywhere; in the air, in the water, in our food, clothes, money; that they get into our bodies, live there, thrive and grow, if they find anything to thrive on.

Consumption is the destruction of lung-tissue by germs where the lung is too weak to conquer them. The remedy is strength—vital force.

Scott's Emulsion, with hypophosphites, means the adjustment of lung strength to overcome germ-life. It is fighting the germ with the odds in our favor. These tiny little drops of fat-food make their way into the system and re-fresh and re-invigorate it. Whether you succeed with it or not depends on how good a start the germs had, and how carefully you can live. The shortest way to health is the patient one. The gain is often slow.

50 cents and $1.00 SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York

THE ORIENT EXPRESS.

A bold Bulgarian shepherd boy who looked so
like a sheep,
So gentle yet so sportive in his showy shep-
herd's dress,
Lay down upon the railroad track and played
he was asleep
To fool the engine driver on the Orient ex-
press.

The driver, who disdained to slay the ram
upon the rail,
Put on the brakes, reversed the wheels and
turned his face away.
The stoker stood beside him, for it seemed his
heart would fail,
Whereat the shepherd boy stood up and
laughed and ran away.

Then came the Irish section boss the day the
train came back
And poured about a barrel o' tar between
the ties that day;
So when the shepherd boy lay down the tar
upon the track
Trickled through the whiskers of his robe
and held him where he lay.

The driver could not hear the cry that swept
the right of way,
The deathcry of the shepherd, and his soul
was filled with mirth.
He opened up the throttle valve and turned
his face away;
The train bore down upon the boy and swept
him from the earth.

—Cy Warman in New York Sun.

MARVELOUS JENNY LIND.

Interesting Reminiscences of the "Swedish Nightingale."

Among the most interesting of those of whom John Addington Symonds gives reminiscences in his recently published autobiography is Mme. Jenny Lind Goldschmidt, of whom the image has faded away for the present generation, like that of all whose power was displayed on the ephemeral sphere of the stage. He gives a very charming account of this simple minded, gracious and womanly singer, who had the highest devotion to her art, saying, "I sing to God," and whose home life and manners were those of simple affection and womanliness. Jenny Lind had passed beyond the bloom of youth when Symonds saw her, and her marvelous voice was beginning to lose its power, but her artistic method was as pure as ever, and her expression as magical. The following is his impression of her singing:

"Mme. Goldschmidt came on second in 'On Mighty Pæans.' She was quite in black and looked to me an old, worn lady, with a large head and a small person. She wore no crinoline, and her dress, with its loose waist, reminded me of grandmamma's. At the first tones of her voice I quivered all over. It was not her wonderful execution, her pathos, varying expression, subtle inflexibility, that surprised me, but the pure timbre, which so vibrated and thrilled my very soul that tears came into my eyes. The volume of tone she threw out and then diminished to a whisper, which permeated the room; the diminuendoes and crescendoes, the nightingale metallic strokes, brilliant accents and floods of swift, successive notes I expected, but I had not realized such quality of voice."

He gives a charming picture of the home of the Goldschmidts at Oak Lee, and this account of the aging cantatrice singing to her bird is very graceful:

"A blackbird hung in a cage outside the door. Mme. Goldschmidt went up and talked to it 'Come, pretty bird, pretty, pretty little bird, do give us a little song. We want to hear you sing so much, you pretty, pretty little bird,' in such a coaxing way that the bird, who had been shy at first, got down and came close to her and put its head on one side to listen. Then Mme. Goldschmidt sang to it roulades and long shakes and high, sharp notes which made the bird most inquisitive. But he continued silent until she turned to go, and then he gave a loud, shrill chirrup, as if to call her back."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"Living Stones" of Falkland.

The most curious specimens of vegetable or plant life in existence are the so called "living stones" of the Falkland islands. Those islands are among the most cheerless spots in the world, being constantly subjected to a strong polar wind. In such a climate it is impossible for trees to grow erect, as they do in other countries, but nature has made amends by furnishing a supply of wood in the most curious shape imaginable. The visitor to the Falklands sees, scattered here and there, singular shaped blocks of what appears to be weather beaten and moss covered bowlders of various sizes. Attempt to turn one of these "bowlders" over and you will meet with a surprise, because the supposed stone is actually anchored by roots of great strength. In fact, you will find that you are fooling with one of the native trees. No other country in the world has such a peculiar "forest" growth, and it is said to be next to impossible to work the odd shaped blocks into fuel, because it is perfectly devoid of "grain," and appears to be nothing but a twisted mass of woody fibers.—St. Louis Republic.

Reached the Point at Last.

It takes some persons a long time to come to the point of a story. They are lacking in that quality which newspaper men term "news sense," or, in other words, they do not appreciate the value of giving prominence to the important factor of their information.

It was such a one as this, a Pennsylvania Dutchman, by the way, who participated in a brief dialogue with a newspaper correspondent one day last summer. The man had been sent on a long journey to obtain some information and eventually brought up at a house which proved to be vacant.

Proceeding to the house of the nearest neighbor, the Dutchman, he asked: "Can you tell me where I can find Jane Smith? She's not at home?"

"Nein, Chane's nod ad home."

"Well, where is she?"

"She's gone the cemetery down."

"Can you tell me where the cemetery is? But never mind. Perhaps you know when she'll come back?"

"Oh, she won't come back already any more."

"Why?"

"'Cause she's gone to stay. She's det!"—New York Herald.

Fooling the Busy Bee.

Mock bees and spiders! A writer shows that some flowers form a striking exception to the rule of cross fertilization. The bee and fly orchids, for example, which would be much more commonly seen on our English chalk downs but for the ravages of greedy collectors, fertilize themselves and do not want to be bothered by buzzing bees and flies. So a cunning device has been resorted to. No bee will enter a flower in which another bee is already at work. Therefore to protect the entrance the lip is enlarged into a process exactly resembling the hind quarters of a bee (in the fly orchid it resembles a large fly). To the spider orchids, another British species, it seems to have occurred how a still more trying shock might be administered to the nerves of troublesome insects, so it displays in its orifice the likeness of a large spider.—London News.

Soda Propelled Engines.

A fireless locomotive engine was recently used on the Aix-la-Chapelle Julich railway. The motor power is derived from soda. The invention is based on the principle that solutions of caustic soda, which have high boiling points, liberate heat while absorbing steam. These engines eject neither smoke nor steam and work noiselessly. Compared with coal burning locomotives, soda engines show a capacity equal to the former, while they are worked with greater ease and simplicity.

How She Did It.

Trivvet—Miss Flop claims to have made a thousand refusals of marriage.

Dicer—That's easily explained. When young Callow asked her to marry him, she replied, "No; a thousand times no."—London Tit-Bits.

The Largest Medical Library.

A writer in the Washington Star says that the largest and most complete medical library in the world is the collection of medical works located in the Army Medical museum, in that city, under the care of the surgeon general's office of the war department and the immediate supervision of Dr. John S. Billings, U. S. A. It may be said that the card index system of medical publications used by the library is the most thorough and practical index of medical works in the world. The library now includes about 112,000 bound volumes and about 150,000 pamphlets. It is estimated that this collection comprises three-fourths of the medical literature of the world, and at least nine-tenths of the medical literature which has been published within the last ten years.

A Diary.

First Day—On the high seas; stormy weather; disagreeable company.

Second Day—Captain very admirable; made a declaration of love and offered me his heart and hand; rejected.

Third Day—Captain returns to the charge; threatens to kill me, commit suicide and blow up the whole vessel with 300 persons; rejected.

Fourth Day—Saved the lives of 300 persons.—London Globe.

Dr. Johnson had an exceedingly unattractive face. His complexion was red, his eyes, besides being bleared with scrofula, were so nearsighted that his expression was that of intense dullness.

Cowper always spoke in a diffident, hesitating way, as though afraid of the effect of his words on his auditors.

Revenge.

Customer—Waiter, what is there for dinner today?

Waiter (under notice to leave)—Oh, the same as usual—tough steaks, leathery fowls, sinewy beef and flavorless mutton.—London Tit-Bits.

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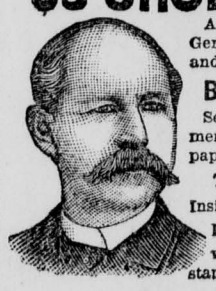

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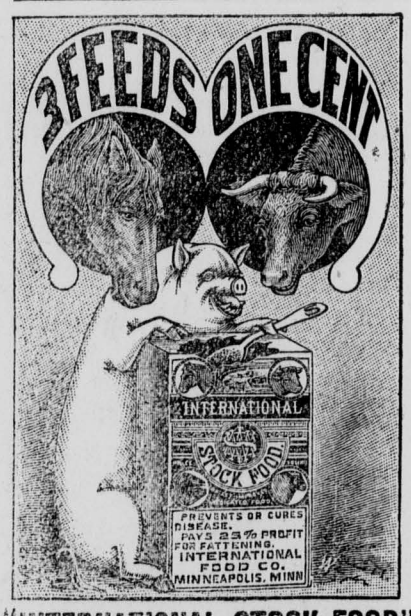

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